The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ... .75
" " three " ..... .38

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXIII. SALEM, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1885. NO. 7.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with

NEATNESS, DISPATCH,

AND AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

HO! WINTER.

I.

Ha! Winter, ho! Winter,
King of the northern blast!
You meet us all, you greet us all,
With grip that freezes fast.
In regal pomp you've gathered up
Your royal robes of snow,
And by their trailing men shall trace
Whatever ways you go.
Your grim retainers all, alack!
Make but a cruel train
Of biting sleet and stinging winds
And ice and frozen rain.
The rich with furs and blazing hearths
Your carnival may scorn,
While Mirth and Cheer will reign supreme
From wassail eve till morn.

II.

But ha! Winter, ho! Winter,
What about the Poor?
Who've no stronghold against the cold,
No bribe or sinecure
To set at bay the stinging day,
Or soften down the night—
Who note the thickening window-panes
With sinking hearts affright—
Who draw their babies close and sing
Their shivering lullabys,
Then sleep and dream of steaming feasts
Their hunger-sleep supplies—
To wake at morn with shuddering sense
Of lengthened fast and cold,
And find that gaunt-eyed Want hath wrought
Its trace within the fold.
Ha! Winter, ho, Winter,
Hard your reign on these;
God pity such! and send warm hearts
To all who starve and freeze.
—*Maria Barret Butler, in the Current.*

KARL BERGER'S PUPIL.

BY G. A. COPELAND.

Karl Berger went to Milan at just the right time. It had become quite the fashion to run down the Italian method of instrumental instruction, and to extol the method of their Northern compeers. Karl Berger came. His name sounded like a German's, and he played music like a master, and that was all that was needed. Pupils flocked to him, and he set his own prices. Even the city itself, through its governors, agreed to place three pupils with him annually, at its own expense, as long as he should remain there. This was triumph enough to turn the head of a much older man, and Karl himself was only three and twenty years old. He sat in his room one night about two weeks after his arrival, smoking his big pipe with china bowl, and congratulated himself. Here was success indeed!

He wondered what his old teacher, the Herr Kapellmeister, would say to his success. He looked around the room, furnished as comfortably as most in the city, and felt a grim satisfaction in knowing that the plebeian Karl Berger was taking his ease in the very chamber where Cæsar Borgia had once slept. His was a nobility as high as his ancient predecessor, he said to himself, and he laughed grimly, for the young Swede had but little respect for nobility, and he often spoke of his ancestors, the Berger Jarls and Vikings, as thieves and cutthroats.

While he sat musing, lazily watching the smoke curling up toward the blotched and crumbled, almost obliterated frescoes of the vaulted ceiling above, a servant brought in a note to "Ill Maestro Berger." The City of Milan informed his excellency, the Maestro, that the last of the three pupils had been chosen, and the pupil, the Contessa Lucia Vinella, would attend him whenever the Maestro would be pleased to receive her. Signor Berger scowled and shrugged his shoulders. He had already, in the short time he had been in Milan, heard several "contessas" play, and he had not been favorably impressed by their genius, and, indeed, it must be admitted that the ladies in question had a greater desire to see the handsome foreigner than to make any progress in music. He had forgotten that the three pupils were too poor to pay for their tuition and were therefore given their musical education by the charity of the city. However, he sent back an answer that he would give the contessa her first lesson at 3 o'clock the next afternoon, and then he took up his violin, and the contessa and Milan and success and the Kapellmeister passed from his mind, while the music soared in tremulous vibrations through the room.

The next day everything went wrong. He had yet to learn the patience necessary for a teacher, and the countless mistakes of his pupils, the jarring discords and the seeming stupidity rendered him nearly furious. At 3 o'clock the charity pupil, Contessa Lucia, was ushered into his presence, followed by an old woman, her escort. The contessa did not look very aristocratic in her dress. Everything she had on was cheap. In fact, except that her dress was neater and more tastefully arranged, it was about the same as the servants. The maestro was walking up and down the room with an ominous frown on his face. He wheeled around and looked at her.

"Well, Signora, what do you wish?" he said, crossly.

"I have come for my lesson, Signor," she replied, timidly.

He looked at his tablets.

"You are either too early or too late. There is a Contessa Vinella who comes now. But if she does not come—"

"I am the contessa, signor," and she proceeded to unwrap her violin from its green covering, while the servant hobbled to the nearest chair.

"You came to amuse yourself in a dilettante way on the violin."

"I came to learn to play, Maestro; to be able to teach music some day. Who knows?" and she laughed a little nervously.

"Contessas don't teach music," he said, scornfully. "It is only poor plebeians who do that. Let me hear you play." She nestled the violin on her shoulder caressingly, and obediently commenced. The air was simple, a pleasant lullaby, in a minor key, soft and sad, which had been sung by many Roman mothers to their children. One of those airs, which, like the German Lieder, one finds among the people, its author and origin lost in antiquity, yet everlasting from its pathos and tenderness. The violin was fit to be its interpreter, an old Cremona almost black with age. The music floated out from the five quivering strings. The girl, her eyes almost closed and her head bent forward, stood erect, playing. The old servant sat listlessly, caught by the music swaying to and fro, as if rocking some child, dead fifty years ago. Karl Berger stood frowning in the shadow of a curtain. What right had a contessa, a young girl, to play like that? What right had she to a violin which was so much better than his? The soft repeated strains came to an end, and the girl turned proudly toward him.

"It is a wretched piece, wretchedly played," he said, crossly. "You will never make an artiste of yourself. It lacks soul, it lacks rhythm, it lacks everything."

These petulant words—words which the honest Karl Berger was ashamed of even while he uttered them—struck the young girl like a blow. Her face, proud and happy at her successful rendering of the simple peasant air, fell suddenly at this harsh verdict, and, girl like, she burst into sobs and left the room, while the servant stared stolidly at the fierce foreigner, and then rose and hobbled after the girl.

Karl Berger felt ashamed of himself and his sudden fit of anger. He took up his own violin, but it sounded harsh. He was cold and courteous to the pupils who came that afternoon, but he was glad when the day was over. They were lighting the lamps in the courtyard below when he looked out. He watched the servants as they put the lamps in their places, and after they had left he stood at the window looking absently down on the empty courtyard beneath, when he saw a figure coming slowly across the yard. He stepped out on the balcony and called to her, for he recognized the escort of the Contessa Lucia. When the woman had come up he asked her:

"Where does the Contessa Vinella live?"

"In this house, signor, with a relative. The contessa has no other friends and she lives here, but not in idleness, signor! She is too proud for that! She takes care of the house, and works like a servant. She has no friends but me; I was her nurse. She is too proud to go with others in the house. Even her relatives do not patronize her, and the servants are always very polite to her, and always obey her, but behind her back they laugh at her here, and call her the 'contessa of all-work,' and the 'contessa cook.' Her grandfather, the Count Vinella, had taught her music, and she worked so hard at it that she might earn her own living that way. Last week she won the prize at the conservatoire, and the city was to pay her tuition with you. You should not have spoken so harshly to her, signor? I found her in her little room crying as if her heart would break."

Karl Berger ran his hands through his hair.

"I was wrong—very wrong. Will you tell her I said so? Ask her to come again, and I will promise to be fairer."

The next afternoon the girl came in.

"It was very silly of me, Maestro, to run away like that," she said; "but I want so much to be a good artiste, and when you told me I could not—"

"Don't talk about it, please," interrupted Karl; "I was cross and tired, and, if you must know it, jealous," and he smiled grimly. "Yes, jealous, that you could play better than I."

Lucia flushed with delight.

"If you mean that—but no! You are laughing at me!"

"I mean what I said," replied Karl, determinedly. "I can teach you technique, perhaps; after that you have nothing to learn."

So it was settled.

One day, during the lesson, Karl said abruptly:

"Would you like also to study at night? My evenings are all my own."

The girl laughed with pleasure and cried: "Oh, Mastero, you are so kind."

So, after the work was done, Lucia would come in with Marcia, her old nurse, and after the lesson Karl would pick up his own violin and play. One night he stopped suddenly and said to her:

"I wish you would not call me Maestro. I am not a master in music. I am only a sham, and some day they will find it out. I am not much older than you and don't play any better. I want you to think of me as a fellow student, not as a teacher."

"What shall I call you, then?" Lucia asked shyly.

"Karl."

"That is a pretty name," said Lucia.

"It was my father's," and he went on to speak of his Northern home, of the snow-storm when all the family died but himself, and how he was found famished and senseless, with his violin hugged to his breast. And Lucia sat still and drank in every word. Then she told him of her own home and her past history. Each night after they laid their music aside they would sit and talk, and Marcia would sit and slumber quietly in her chair.

Soon the opera season commenced, and often the three would sit back in some little box which had been placed at Karl's disposal, and listen to the grand creations of the masters. A happy time for both. Karl was all gentleness to the little contessa, and the grim young Norseman commenced to find himself making jokes to amuse her. He to make jokes—who had hitherto gone through life in his sober, solemn way—to make jokes! It was surprising indeed. They called each other Karl and Lucia, and sometimes brother and sister. So things went on, till suddenly Marcia fell sick. Lucia stayed by her bedside as much as her work would allow. The lessons must cease till Marcia grew better, for she had no other chaperone, and of course it was impossible for her to go without one. The days seemed to drag slowly along, and the night-watching began to tell on her. She grew paler and went about sad and musing.

As for Karl, the first time that Lucia missed her lesson he became rather angry.

"She thinks she has learned everything, perhaps, and is through with me," he muttered.

He tried to feel injured and banish her from his mind, and for awhile he thought he had succeeded. When the long evening came and he found himself alone, he became restless and uneasy, and imagined himself only anxious that nothing might have happened to Lucia. He took up his violin, but soon put it aside, and then he went out to the opera-house. The prima donna was out of voice and the orchestra vile. Coming home he met one of the servants.

"Where is Marcia?" he asked.

"Very sick, signor."

So that was it. He went gloomily up stairs and went straight to the mirror and began to apostrophize his image.

"Maestro Berger, you are an ass," he said quietly. "However poor she may be, she is still contessa and you are only—Karl Berger," and he took up his violin and commenced to play. But with all his self-restraint he found the days nery long and tiresome.

One night Lucia sat alone in the room when she heard Karl's violin. He was telling his story of love, unconsciously, to the one from whom he intended to hide it. As the girl sat there in the darkness, holding Marcia's hand, she felt strangely happy and quiet. Suddenly Marcia opened her eyes.

"Lucia," she said, "I am ever so much better."

The proud contessa bent over and kissed the wrinkled face of the servant and said, gravely:

"That is well; but you must sleep, Marcia, and not talk."

"Play for me, Cara," said the old woman, drowsily.

And Karl Berger heard suddenly from Marcia's room the answer to his violin's confession. Sweetly and softly it came to him at first, but soon it swelled out into full volume. It told all to him that was necessary. And when the girl ceased playing and sank back in her chair, blushing rosily red, there were two people in the house who were perfectly happy.

When Lucia awoke the next morning and found Marcia better and the heavens and the birds in harmony with her happy mood, the first thing she did was to kiss her violin, and when she had dressed and was coming down the stairs, singing like a lark, she saw at the foot Karl Berger, his face flushed and looking very happy, indeed.

"Tell me, little Lucia," he said, eagerly, "didn't the violin speak truly?"

I don't know what she said, for I didn't hear it; but I do know that Milan was surprised to hear that very winter that one of its contessas had married a music teacher.—*Washington Hatchet.*

A Great Singer's Precautions.

On a damp, chilly afternoon this week, says a recent New York letter to the Boston *Herald*, I was in a Central Park restaurant. Simultaneously, two other riders sought the same surcease from the wet diversion. They were Nicolini and his famous Patti; and you are wondering what the great singer could have to present her in a new phase, considering how many columns have been filled with descriptions of her personally. The fresh point which this view enables me to make concerning the only woman in the world whose wages are thousands of dollars per day was the care which she took to keep herself from damage. Without her voice, Patti would be a handsome little matron of forty, but of no public value. Therefore, her very consequential throat was wrapped round and round with a silk scarf, which she removed on getting into the house. On the way from the carriage she had held a handkerchief to her mouth on saying something, so that no raw air should reach her vocal organ. Her feet in Arctic overshoes, her ankles in baby-like leggins, and her mantel enveloped her figure from neck to hem. But the oddest protection against catching cold was a wad of cotton in each ear.

"She must have had earache," I said to a physician who makes a specialty of throat diseases, who has some of the grand opera singers for patients, and of whom I subsequently inquired on the subject.

"Not at all," he replied; "she seldom goes out of doors in winter without plugging her ears. It is a strange fact that the vocal cords are susceptible to the slightest chill entering through aural passages. There isn't any affectation in Patti's extraordinary precautions. You wouldn't marvel at the fiddler who owned an old treasure of a violin, and carried it in cotton for fear of breakage. Isn't it sensible, then, for a prima donna to guard jealously the only voice she's got?"

I judge, however, that Patti's stomach is composed of sterner and not less able stuff, for the beefsteak and onions that she washed down through her rarely sensitive throat with a bottle of ale were astonishing in quantity.

Great Men and Gastronomy.

Dr. Fordyce, the distinguished English surgeon, ate but one meal a day.

Dr. Parr confessed his love for hot-boiled lobsters with a profusion of shrimp sauce.

Pope says:

One loves the pheasant's wing and one the leg;
The vulgar boil, the learned roast an egg.

Dryden said that a chine of honest bacon pleased his appetite more than all the marrow puddings.

Sir Isaac Newton, when writing his "Principia," lived on a scanty allowance of bread and water, and a vegetable diet.

Dr. Johnson was partial to new honey and clouted cream, and all his lifetime had a voracious attachment for a leg of mutton.

Dr. Paley, having been out fishing for a whole day, was asked on his return if he had met with good sport. "Oh, yes," he answered, "I have caught no fish, but I have made a sermon."

Beau Brummel, speaking of a man and wishing to convey his maximum of contemptuous feeling about him, said: "He is a fellow, now, that would send his plate up twice for soup."

Pepys, of Charles II.'s reign, having company at breakfast, mentions: "I had for them a barrel of oysters, a dish of neats' tongues, and a dish of anchovies, with wine of all sorts and ale."

Pope, who was an epicure, would lie in bed for days at Lord Bolingbroke's, unless he were told that there were stewed lampreys for dinner, when he rose instantly and came down to the table.

Franklin at one time contemplated practicing abstinence from animal food, but having seen a cod opened which contained some small fish, said to himself. "If you eat one another I see no reason why we may not eat you." He accordingly dined on the cod with no small degree of pleasure.—*Boston Budget.*

An Oyster Whips a Duck.

A rough-and-tumble combat between a wild duck and an oyster occurred here the other day. The duck was a large and full grown one that had recently come down from the north to enjoy our winter climate. It was of the diving species, which inhabit the bays till the spring, when they return north. When the oyster feeds it opens its shell wide till the full oyster is plainly visible. A sight of such a morsel was too much for the duck. He made a headlong plunge, inserting his bill between the oyster's open shell. Like a flash, and with the power of a vise, the shell closed on the duck's beak. Then came the struggle for life. The oyster, which was quite a large one, was dragged from its bed, with three smaller ones clinging to it, the cluster being heavy enough to keep the duck's head under water. In this way the duck drowned. Its buoyancy was sufficient to float with the oysters, and thus drifted near the dock, where it was captured. When taken out of the water the animal heat had not left the duck. The oyster still clung to the duck's beak.—*Corpus Christi (Texas) Caller.*

Key West, Fla., the seat of the great cigar manufacturing industry, has a population of 13,500, and is the thirteenth port in the United States, having one of the best harbors on the Gulf coast, with an average depth of twenty-eight feet.

A MAN'S COSTLY CANINES.

SPENDING $100,000 TO SATISFY A LOVE FOR DOGS.

Dogs With Beds, Baths, Gas-Lighted Boudoirs, Steam-Heated Retiring Rooms and Other Luxuries.

A party of gentlemen in an Erie train, New Yorkward bound, were talking about men's hobbies, when one of them made the remark that a Bergen county man had spent $100,000 on a hobby.

"What was it?" asked the writer, who was one of the party.

"Dogs."

"And who is the man?"

"Mr. E. R. Hearn, who lives just across the bridge from Passaic. He is a department superintendent in Lorillard's establishment, and one of Lorillard's right bowers. You'd ought to see him!"

With Mr. Clarence R. Van Deusen, of Passaic, who is a connoisseur in all that pertains to canines, and who had courteously volunteered to conduct the introductory preliminaries of the visit, a trip was made to Mr. Hearn's kennels one day during the week. The Hearn mansion is situated on the left bank of the Passaic river, and is surrounded by elegantly-cared-for grounds. To the rear of the residence are the famous dog kennels wherein are kept the dogs which have taken prizes at all the prominent bench shows of this country and Europe for many years past. The buildings cover the better part of an acre of ground, and are fitted up in a manner which would be the envy of many a mechanic of the metropolis.

Mr. E. L. Williams, Mr. E. R. Hearn's manager, greeted the writer and his companion at the main entrance, and courteously signified his willingness to give any information within his power. He led the way through the canine boudoirs. Each kennel, of which there are a score or more, has a stone flooring, and a shifting glass roof which can be moved at will to let in the light or keep out the cold. Running water is located in a corner of each compartment, and each is lighted at night by gas, and is heated by hot water conducted through the series of buildings by means of pipes supplied from an immense boiler. Couches, which would make the average tramp's mouth water, are filled with clean straw every day and at night are fastened to the side walls by means of catches. A monster bath-tub provides a lavatory for the hightoned canines, and in one corner of the main building is the culinary department, where the food is cooked for the petted descendants of canine blue blood. At the rear of the buildings, in the orchard, is the "run," where the animals take their walks abroad. Each kennel is ten feet square and is surrounded by ash sides, surrounded by a wicker-work barrier.

Mr. Hearn has about twenty dogs at present, the "boss" dog being the Duke of Leeds. Money could not buy the animal. Duke has taken several "Hundred Guinea" prizes in Europe, and has long been a favorite at all the kennel shows in this country. He stands above three feet in height, and when in good condition weighs somewhere near 150 pounds. When standing upright Duke was many inches higher than the tallest man who was present at the private exhibition. He carried away the honors of the recent Philadelphia show and also at that held at Montreal.

Leila, another famous St. Bernard, has also made a small fortune for her owner. Leila is nearly as high as Duke, and is about the height of the average dining-room table. She was also a prize runner at the fairs mentioned, and also at the recent non-sporting show held at Madison Square Garden. Leila's pup, Valentine, is a monster brute, and his frisky play with his mother resembled the playful antics of a baby elephant.

Bonivard, which among the others, claims relationship with British ancestors, is also a monster dog. He is one of the five that carried off the honors at Philadelphia, where Mr. Williams had all the dogs on exhibition. Rony is another animal of the many that money could not buy. Most of these animals are direct descendants of Sidney W. Smith's famous English St. Bernards.

Joe Emmet's famous ten thousand dollar dog Rector, which, by the way, cost only $4,000, was sold to the actor for the latter amount by Mr. Hearn. Rector was raised here, but was born in England.—*New York World.*

How Condensed Milk is Made.

When the milk is brought to the factory it is carefully strained, placed in cans or pails, which are put into a tank of water kept hot by steam coils. When hot, it is transferred to larger, steam-heated, open vessels, and quickly brought to a boil. This preliminary heating and boiling has for its objects the expulsion of the gasses of milk, which would cause it to foam in the vacuum pan, and also to add to the keeping quality of the milk by destroying the mold germs. A second straining follows, after which the milk is transferred to a vacuum pan, where, at a temperature below 190 degrees Fahrenheit, it boils and is rapidly concentrated to any degree desired.

The vacuum pan employed is a close vessel of copper, egg shaped, about six feet in diameter. It is heated by steam coils within and by a steam jacket without, closing the lower portion. In one side of the dome is a small window through which the gas illumines the interior, while on the opposite side is an eye-glass, through which the condition of the contents is observed. The pan is also provided with a vacuum guage and test sticks.

Much of the milk used in the cities is simply concentrated, without any addition of sugar. The process of concentration is continued in the vacuum pan until one gallon of milk has been reduced to less than a quart. Condensed milk intended to be preserved for any length of time has an addition of pure cane sugar made to it during the boiling, and is usually put up in sealed cans. This sugared or preserved milk, when prepared, will keep for many years.

Taken at His Word.

It was one of the genus tramp. He knocked at the door of a house, and when a kindly-looking woman opened it he said:

"Madam, I am very hungry. I have had nothing for a week back."

"Why, you poor soul," said the good woman, "wait a moment and I'll find something for you."

And she gave him an old porous plaster, and closed the door before he had finished thanking her.—*Free Press.*

"I would like to treat—" began a Congressman, one day last week, and then all the other Congressmen grabbed their hats and adjourned the meeting by a rising vote.—*New York Dispatch.*

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The Germans now make from paper pulp the most delicate wheels for watches.

A very thin coating of glycerine will prevent frost or steam gathering on a window-pane.

In France symtoms of poisoning have followed the eating of vegetables grown on soil which had been treated with chemical poisons to destroy the phylloxera insect of the grape-vines.

A writer in *Science* reports discovering within a common pumpkin some of its seeds already germinated. The cauliles were from one to three inches in length, while some of the rootlets were over seven inches.

Late Belgian experiments have had the object of preserving wood by exhausting the air from the pores and causing liquid gutta percha to take its place. The gutta percha is liquefied by being heated with paraffine, and it hardens on cooling after being introduced into the wood.

According to Sir Trevor Lawrence, M. P., there is a collector of orchids in England who employs fourteen persons—nearly all German naturalists, and each costing about $6,000 a year—to search for new species and varieties in different parts of the world. He has two acres of the plants under glass, and his total annual expenditure on orchids is nearly $100,000.

It has been demonstrated by Dr. Hans Molisch that the roots of plants may be deflected from their normal direction by exposure on one side to certain gases. If such gases are in moderate quantities the roots bend away from their sources; if in proper quantities, toward such source. The side of the root exposed to the action of the gas grows more strongly than the other.

M. A. Haman says that lead pipes ought to be entirely disused as conductors of drinking water. The water takes up particles of lead, not only by the mechanical action of friction, but, by affinity of some of its constituents, attacks the metal itself, and lead carbonate results. These minute particles of lead introduced into the system causes anæmia, and consequently defective nutrition.

Some remarkable illustrations of the power of plants to adapt themselves to diverse conditions have been furnished by the observations of Senor Ledislao Netto, of Rio Janeiro. One plant—Strychnos triplienervia—was found growing in an open space as a bush about six feet high, while another specimen of the same species was seen in the shade of some woods only a few yards away as a vine sixty feet in length. Other plants were allowed to become vines of considerable length in the dense Brazilian forests, and at once began to change their appearance to that of shrubs on being given free exposure to the sunlight.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

A superstitious notion prevailed among the ancients that those who were stricken with lightning were honored by Jupiter, and therefore to be accounted holy.

A Boston man has a sleigh which is claimed to be the lightest one in the world. It weighs thirty-eight pounds, and its frame is made of hickory and steel.

Buffle was the name of a punishment of infamy formerly inflicted in England upon recreant knights, one part of which consisted in hanging them up by the heels.

Descending into the bowels of the earth it is found that the temperature increases at the mean rate of one degree Fahrenheit for every forty-five feet. At this rate water is at a boiling pitch at a depth of six miles, while at a depth of sixty miles the hardest rocks known to geologists are in a fluid or melted state.

An English electrical journal has discovered the following popular fallacies concerning lightning, viz.: That chewing the splinter from a tree struck by lightning will cure the toothache, that such splinters will not burn; that the bodies of those killed by lightning shock do not corrupt, and that no one is killed by lightning while asleep.

The largest room in the world, under one roof and unbroken by pillars, is at St. Petersburg. It is 620 feet long by 150 in breadth. By daylight it is used for military displays, and a battalion can completely manœuvre in it. Twenty thousand wax tapers are required to light it. The roof of this structure is a single arch of iron, and it exhibits remarkable engineering skill in the architect.

The question as to the habitability of the planets has lately been discussed with much ability by Professor McFarland. His conclusions are, that the four large outer planets have not sufficiently cooled down to allow life on their surface such as is seen on the earth; that Mars gives all telescopic and spectroscopic probabilities of conditions compatible with life as we see it; that the earth certainly for millions of years has been covered with multifarious life; that in respect to Venus and Mercury, no certain evidence or knowledge presents itself, and that the satellites are manifestly not fitted for such life as the earth exhibits, the moon, in particular, having no water and no atmosphere.

The husks upon which the Prodigal Son fed, are not, as the reader is apt to imagine, the husks of maize, that is, of Indian corn. They are the fruit of the Kharub tree, and from their shape called in the Greek little horns. From the popular notion that they were the food of John the Baptist they are called St. John's bread. Dr. Thompson describes them as "fleshy pods somewhat like those of the honey locust tree from six to ten inches long and one broad, lined inside with a gelatinous substance, not wholly unpleasant to the taste when thoroughly ripe. I have seen large orchards of the Kharub in Cypress, where it is still the food which the swine do eat."

The Brain a Scrap-Book.

What is the brain but a scrap-book If, when we are asleep some one could peep in there, what would he find? Lines from favorite poets, stray bits of tunes, and snatches from songs, melodies from operas, sentences from books, strange meaningless dates, recollections of childhood, vague and gradually growing faint, moments of perfect happiness, hours of despair and misery. The first kiss of childhood lovers, the first parting of bosom friends, the word of praise or the word of blame of a fond mother, pictures of men and women, hopes and dreams that came to nothing, unrequited kindness, gratitude for favors, quarrels and reconciliations, old jokes, and through them all the thread of one deep and enduring passion for some one man or women that may have been a misery or a delight. —*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Earthquake and Plague.

"Earthquakes are by no means rarities," said a scientist to a Cincinnati *Enquirer* reporter. Professor Fuchs, the eminent scientist, kept account of them during our centennial year, and counted 104. In January he found ten, February ten, March fourteen, April eight, May seven, June seven, July eight, August five, September seven, October fourteen, November five and December nine. In 1875 he counted ninety-seven; so it would seem that every few days there was a disturbance of some kind. "Perhaps you know that the Italians lay the plague or cholera they are having to the earthquake at Ischia, and among superstitious people in general you will find that an earthquake is always the forerunner of some terrible event. There would certainly seem something in it by referring to Chapel's list, in which the plague is found to follow many great earthquakes. I have it here:

B. C. 30—Earthquake in Judea, in which 10,000 persons perished, followed by a cattle plague.

A. D. 17—Earthquake in Asia, twelve cities destroyed, followed by the plague.

A. D. 70—Earthquake at Rome, accompanied by a plague, of which 30,000 inhabitants died.

A. D. 145—Earthquake, accompanied by a plague, at Rhodes.

A. D. 166—Earthquake, inundations and plague at Rome.

A. D. 261—Great earthquakes at Rome, in Africa and in Asia; at Rome and Greece five thousand deaths daily from the plague.

A. D. 333—Salamis destroyed by an earthquake; simultaneous appearance of the plague in Asia.

A. D. 558—Earthquake during ten days at Constantinople, followed by the plague in that city.

A. D. 615—Great earthquake in Italy, followed by a terrible pestilence.

A. D. 683—Violent storms in Italy, and fearful plague.

A. D. 823—Earthquake at Aix-la-Chapelle and in Saxony; storms and plague in Germany.

A. D. 842—Earthquake in Northern France, followed by a violent cough (probably pneumonia,) of which many persons died.

A. D. 1032—Great earthquake in the East; virulent plague in Armenia and Cappadocia.

A. D. 1068—Earthquake in England, followed by great mortality among men and animals.

A. D. 1085—Earthquake and plague in Western Lorraine.

A. D. 1097—Great flights of meteors, followed by great mortality.

A. D. 1277, 1221 and 1352—Numerous storms and exceptional mortality in France.

A. D. 1348—Earthquakes and showers of blood; thirty-six German cities destroyed, followed by a pest which lasted three years.

A. D. 1370—Similar perturbations and disease at Florence.

A. D. 1397—Earthquake and epidemic at Montpelier.

A. D. 1401—Violent tenpest and plague at Florence.

A. D. 1403—Extraordinary tempest in Thuringia, with a simultaneous appearance of the pest in Saxony.

A. D. 1449—Earthquake and plague in Carniolu.

A. D. 1456—Tempests, earthquakes and plague in Italy; 30,000 victims.

A. D. 1531—Violent earthquake, followed by the plague, at Lisbon.

A. D. 1607—Numerous earthquakes, storms and epidemics in Europe.

A. D. 1647—Great earthquake, with immense disaster, at Santiago; plague and snow during three days.

A. D. 1730—Violent earthquake, followed by the plague, at Santiago.

A. D. 1783—Several shocks of earthquake at Rome, followed by diseases of different kinds.

A. D. 1798—Great flight of meteors and many pestilential maladies on the continent.

A. D. 1831—Earthquake at Amboyna, sulphurous fogs and typhus.

A. D. 1839—Earthquake at Amboyne, accompanied by a violent epidemic.

A. D. 1845—Third earthquake at Amboyna, coinciding with a fresh outbreak of the epidemic.

Fate of a Chinese Parricide.

Just outside the west gate of Shanghai city is a small hamlet where lived an old man and his son. The latter made it a practice of calling upon his father for cash whenever he was in want of it, until the thing got rather montononous for the father, who remonstrated with his son, and being saucily replied to, the father attempted to apply "paternal correction" on his son; the son in rage then caught hold of the door bar and brought it down with such force upon the father's skull that he cracked it and killed the old man. The neighbors hearing the row assembled at the door of the house where the murder was committed and captured the son as he was endeavoring to escape. The members of the father's clan were then called together, and at a solemn conclave it was decided to administer on the spot the law set aside for parricides, instead of appealing to the magistrate, which invariably causes much delay, and perhaps the murderer might effect his escape in the meantime. So the parricide was bound hand and foot, and just without the hamlet a hole was dug, and the wretched murderer consigned to its depths. The mud was thrown into the hole and the members of the clan stamped by turns on the grave until it was level with the ground, and so without leaving a mound or any mark to point out the parricide's grave, the assembled crowd dispersed silently to their daily avocations. The above occurred not a week ago.—*Celestial Empire.*

On Time.

The sun dial was the first time measurer.

The Romans used water clocks in 160 B. C.

The hardest clock to keep wound is an eight day one.

Charles Harris, of London, invented the pendulum in 1641.

Clocks which keep excellent time may be bought for one dollar.

In 1220 the first striking clock was invented by a Cistercian monk.

The style of modern fashionable clocks is that of our grandfathers.

The first wooden clock made in this country was by James Harrison in 1790.

In 1364 Henri de Wyck built a clock in the palace of King Charles V. of France.

The highest priced parlor clock in America is owned by a Wall street man. It was made in New York and cost $34,000.

"A Winter's Tale"—"I want a sealskin sacque."—*Boston Star.*

FARMS NO EYE HAS SEEN.

PLANTING AND HARVESTING EASTERN OYSTER BEDS.

How the Oyster is Cultivated—Enemies of the Bivalve—Bringing Oysters to the New York Market.

Oysters are raised by cultivation, just as fruits and vegetables are. They are found in all seas in from four to six fathoms of water, and never at a great distance from the shore. They are most abundant in the quiet waters of gulfs and bays formed at the mouths of large rivers. The principal sources of supply for the United States are the Chesapeake bay, New Jersey coast, and Long Island sound. Formerly the northern beds were almost wholly kept up by restocking with seed oysters from Chesapeake bay and the Hudson river, but of late the oyster reapers have secured the seed, or spat, as the fishermen call it, during the spawning season, and new grounds have been utilized until the area of the oyster beds can be measured by townships, and is constantly extending.

Although there is no such thing as buying the beds of any of the public waters, yet oyster grounds are, in a manner, bought and sold in this way: A man or a company will clear up a new place and begin raising oysters. If these men wish to go out of the business they sell their squatter's right to their bed. The right is recognized in the business, and such a sale holds good by common consent. The spat gathered in the spawning season is scattered over the beds from which oysters have been gathered, or on newly-prepared ground, as the case may be. Here it lies from one year to five or six years. Rockaways lie about one year and sounds from three years to five years. The increase is from three to six baskets for every one of spat. The chances, as a rule, are in favor of a good crop, but the oystermen have many things to contend with, so that it sometimes happens that when they go to gather the oysters they find either dead ones or none at all. The oyster has its natural enemies, such as the drumfish and starfish, which destroy a great many, and in the second place the ground sometimes proves unsatisfactory. Sometimes a heavy weight of grass grows fast to them, and, pressing them down into the mud, smothers them, or, when they are on sandy soil, a storm will occasionally cover them entirely with sand. However, with the constantly improved methods of cultivation, means are being continually devised for the better protection of the oyster.

Two-thirds of the oysters now brought into the New York market during the summer and autumn come from the lower bay, and are called sounds. The remainder may be said to come from Rockaway, Blue Point, and the East river. The winter trade depends more or less on the supply from Chesapeake bay, although large quantities taken in the New York waters are stored for winter use.

Down on West street, a few blocks north of Canal street, a little fleet of oyster boats, packed together like sardines in a box, may be seen any day delivering their cargoes. How one ever get out is a profound mystery. The boatmen themselves say it often takes half a day to get one clear of the rest. They are small, single masted, and each carries a jib. They vary in length from thirty feet to forty feet. They cost between $500 and $2,000 apiece, according to their size and the manner in which they are fitted up. There are also a great many steam tugs engaged in the business. Each boat usually carries five men. The wholesale dealer, who have their houses upon rafts along the dock, own or have an interest in most of these boats. One dealer will often own a number of sail boats, or an interest in several, and perhaps a number of tugs as well. There are, however, many boats that are owned by the men who sail them. The boats usually stay out a week or six days. Each is provided with an oyster tongs and dredge. At first, while the oysters are thick, the men use the tongs. Afterward they finish up by raking over the ground with the dredge. The dredge is an iron rake in two sections. It has a bag hanging from the back of it, made of iron links. This is always held open by an iron frame. The oysters, as they are raked up by the teeth of the dredge, are shoved back into the bag until it is filled, and then it is raised and its contents are emptied on board. It is either dragged by the sailboat with spread canvas or worked by steam.

When a boat has a load of oysters, which is from one thousand to six thousand, according to the size of the craft, it carries the oysters to a water-logged crib. This is done in order that the oysters may drink, and thus gain a fine, plump appearance for market, and also supply themselves with a circulating fluid to stand long transportation. They are usually put in the crib at ebb tide, as it is only then that oysters open. After this other boats deliver them to the wholesale dealers. Oysters are classified according to their size, as extras, box, culling and cullentines. Some of the dealers open the oysters they handle, while others simply deal in them in the shell. The openers get $1 a thousand for opening the oysters, and one man can open from three thousand to six thousand a day.—*New York Sun.*

Hanging Makes the Muscles Rigid.

It is strange how a little steady pressure on the windpipe affects people. Of course it chokes them, but that is no reason why they shouldn't be able to move their limbs. They seem to loose all control over their muscles and give right in. I remember a case that occurred in Brookville, Me., when I was a young man. A woman, the wife of a wealthy sea captain, threw a skein of yarn over the top of an open door one day, and sticking her head through the bight that hung down doubled up her knees so her feet could not touch and remained in that position until she choked to death. One would naturally think that when she became unconscious her muscles would relax and allow her feet to drop to the floor, but such was not the case. Hanging or choking seems to make every muscle as rigid as iron.—*Boston Globe.*

Faith in One's Self.

Queen Elizabeth once said to a courtier: "Those succeed best in this life who pass over it quickly; if we stop we sink." This saying might oft be repeated, and with profit, too, if oftener practiced. Life being short, we should make the most of it while it lasts. Let one trust himself, let him exert his capabilities to their fullest extent, and sooner or later success will be his. To fail is absolutely impossible, if a man is fully determined to succeed and has an established purpose in view.

Young ladies now wear scarf pins similar to the men.

BENEATH THE EARTH.

When I beneath the cold, red earth am sleeping,
Life's fever o'er,
Will there for me be any bright eye weeping
That I'm no more?
Will there be any heart still memory keeping
Of heretofore?

When the great winds through leafless forests rushing,
Like full hearts break—
When the swoll'n streams, o'er crag and gully gushing,
Sad music make—
Will there be one, whose heart despair i crushing,
Mourn for my sake?

When the bright sun upon that spot is shining
With purest ray,
And the small flowers, their buds and blossoms twining,
Burst through that clay—
Will there be one still on that spot repining
Lost hopes all day?

When the night shadows, with the ample sweeping
Of her dark pall,
The world and all its manifold creation sleeping—
The great and small—
Will there be one, even at that that dread hour, weeping
For me—for all?

When no star twinkles with its eye of glory
On that low mound,
And wintry storms have with their ruins hoary
Its loneness crowned,
Will there be then one versed in misery's story
Pacing it round?

It may be so—but this selfish sorrow
To ask such meed—
A weakness and a wickedness, to borrow
From hearts that bleed
The wailings of to-day, for what to-morrow
Shall never need.

Lay me then gently in my narrow dwelling,
Thou gentle heart!
And, though my bosom should with grief be swelling,
Let no tear start;
It were in vain—for time hath long been knelling—
Sad one, depart!
—*William Motherwell.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The beautiful's no—A belle's frigid negative.

If silence be golden dumb people ought to grow rich.—*Siftings.*

Remembering the poor is well enough; but it is much better to give them something.—*Picayune.*

The ice man may not be much of a skater, but he is able to make fancy figures on ice.—*Boston Post.*

"I must shake off this bad habit," said a tramp, as he gazed at his tattered coat.—*New York Journal.*

When a trotting horse diesit is always one day after his owner was offered a fabulous price for him.—*Free Press.*

Contempt of court—The way the old man feels when his daughter's lover lingers into the small hours.—*Boston Star.*

The camel is the only bird we yearn to hear warble after listening to a man learning to play the violin.—*Fall River Advance.*

An exchange asks: "Will the coming

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1885.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1885.
$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-third volume on January 1st, 1885.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1885.

—More severe earthquake shocks in Spain on the 13th.

—White shad are selling in Newbern at $1.25 to $2.25 per pair.

— In Montgomery and Selma, Alabama, the snow was four inches deep on the 12th, the deepest in many years.

—The people in England are very much excited over the news from the war in Egypt. Pity they were not aroused earlier, and sent more troops for Gordon's rescue.

—Considerable distress among the operatives in factories North has prevailed for some time, owing to stoppage of mills, but we are pleased to note that cotton factories and iron works are gradually resuming business.

—The Supreme Court issued license, among a class of eighteen, to the following:

Edward F. Lovill, Watauga county; Geo. G. Wilson, Guilford county.

—A colored educational conference convened in New Orleans on the 13th, the object being the establishment of schools for the technical education of colored children in mechanical arts and trades.

—The executive committee of the association of the commissioners of States and Territories of the New Orleans exposition has called on the President and requested a memorial from him to Congress asking a loan of $500,000 in addition to what has already been appropriated for the purposes of the exposition. The majority of the committee is in favor of again opening the exposition next autumn and continuing it through the winter of 1885–'85.

—On Wednesday, the 11th inst., the Electoral vote was counted and announced by Congress in joint session; and when President of the Senate Edmunds announced the result he said:

"And the President of the Senate makes this declaration only as a public statement, in the presence of the two houses of Congress of the contents of the papers opened and read on this occasion, and not as possessing any authority in law to declare any legal conclusion whatever."

This created a great deal of confusion; and an effort was made in each House to require Mr. Edmunds to make an official statement of the result. But the whole business was a piece of foolishness. Mr. Edmunds simply put on airs about it and made himself a trifle ridiculous.—*Raleigh Chronicle.*

Industrial School.

A pamphlet published by the Watauga Club, of Raleigh, is before us, memorializing the Legislature to establish a State Industrial School and stating the advantages to be derived therefrom. Skilled labor is in demand, and should be found without going out of the State. We are pleased to see a number of the State papers advocating the establishment of such schools. Industrial schools are in successful operation in a number of Northern and Western States.

The New York *Times* says:

"The quarterly meeting of the Industrial Education Association was held yesterday at the rooms of the Association, No. 6 E. Fourteenth street. The quarterly report gave evidence that a good beginning has been made in the work the association has taken upon itself—collecting information about the various forms of industrial training going on in societies, schools and public institutions, and at the same time to suggest and carry out means of practical improvement. Classes in household economy have been started in several private schools, in some of the mission chapels, and elsewhere. The association purposes, so soon as proper arrangements can be made, to establish centres for industrial training in different portions of the city, the practical instruction to be offered to boys and girls alike."

— General Jackson's Little Sorrell horse, now about 30 years old, is exhibited at New Orleans for the benefit of the Soldier's Home fund.

Jackson rode the "Little Sorrel" at the battles of First Manassas, Kernstown, McDowell, Winchester, Port Republic, Cross Keys, on the Chickahominy, at Cedar Mountain and the Second Manassas, at Sharpsburg and Harper's Ferry, at Fredericksburg, and at last at Chancellorsville, where the General was mortally wounded and fell from his back.

The State Finances.

The House of Representatives called by resolution, for a statement by Treasurer Bain of the amount of funds now in the State Treasury. From his reply it appeared that the estimated surplus next November is $209,822.46. That is to say, the next fiscal year, which will begin December 1, 1885 will find this amount in the hands of the Treasurer.

The present Legislature must make provisions in its revenue bill for the expenses of the next fiscal year, viz: from December 1, 1885, to December the first, 1886, with only $309,822.46 on hand; it is thought that a larger levy than 10 cents on the $100 worth of property (as recommended by Mr. Jarvis) will have to be made.

Mr. Bain's statement, will be found interesting and appears below.

It may be proper to suggest that the recommendation of my predecessor of a tax of 10 cents on every one hundred dollars' worth of property in the year 1885, to meet the expenses of the year 1886, was, as I was informed, only conditional, and intended as a basis for the action of the General Assembly, in the event it should determine to take control of the interest fund and direct its use in meeting the general expenses of the State. In view, however, of the constitutional and statutory provisions, as set forth in this communication, which, in my opinion, fix the status of this fund, I necessarily exclude the $310,000.00 of interest fund in estimating the surplus above the amount required to meet the ordinary expenses of the State and special appropriations for the present fiscal year.

My predecessor reported that the balance on the 30th of November last, applicable to the ordinary expenses of the State and special appropriations, was	$616,072 46
The estimated receipts from all sources during the present fiscal year, applicable to general expenses and appropriations, not including interest, are	72,000 00
Total estimated resources of the Treasury for the fiscal year, for the purpose above name	$688,072 46
The estimated expenses of the present fiscal year, based upon previous payments and existing appropriations, not contemplating additional appropriations, and excluding interest, are	$478,250 00
Estimated surplus on the 30th of November, 1885, applicable to general expenses and appropriations, not including interest	$209,822 46

I do not include in the estimate of expenses the present year the amount of $41,250.00, balance due on appropriation to aid in the construction of a line of railway mentioned in chapter 371, laws of 1883, which may not be called for during this year.

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
D. W. BAIN,
State Treasurer.

—Thos. L. Shields has been sentenced to 5 years imprisonment in the penitentiary, for the killing of Joseph G. Sitton, in Mecklenburg county.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 12.—The Ways and Means Committee to-day decided to report a bill providing that the duty on leaf tobacco of requisite size, of the necessary fineness of texture to be suitable for wrappers, and of which more than one hundred leaves are required to weigh a pound, and leaf tobacco, the growth of different countries, shall be when inclosed together in a bale or other package, if not stemmed, one dollar per pound. So much of any package of such tobacco as may not be suitable for wrappers shall pay a duty of thirty-five cents per pound.

HARPER'S MONTHLY for March is among the most welcome of the leading magazines. Always fresh, instructive and entertaining, it keeps pace with the times in every department. The articles this month are varied, all good, and some remarkably so. Among them are the romantic story of the "House of Orange," by Prof. W. T. Hewett, with a series of most interesting portraits of rulers of Holland. Jefferson's Financial Diary indicates the character of the man and the times in which he lived. A charming bit of bird life brightens this number in a short article on "The Tricks and Manners of a Catbird." A glimpse of some Washington houses shows the present style of architecture, and the "Qames of Cape Ann, Mass., show some fine artistic engraving. The PRESS and *Harper* for $5.00.

—In the wall of the Second Presbyterian church, Raleigh, has been placed a tablet of white marble bearing this inscription. "In memory of Harriet Epsy Vance, wife of Hon. Zebulon B. Vance. Born Jan. 11th, 1832. Died November 3rd, 1878. She was a loved and honored member of this church and one of its founders."

—Col. Bradford, the 82-year old mail carrier between Lenoir and Hartland, has become famous, and strangers visiting Lenoir express a curiosity to see the "oldest mail carrier in the world." He may be seen any Tuesday, Thursday or Saturday at the post-office between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock, where as polite, genial, hale and hearty an old gentleman of the old school as you wish to meet, you will see.—*Lenoir Topic.*

—Keeping a dairy is not what it is cracked up to be. Thirty days of accuracy is about the limit of the endurance; but Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has never yet disappointed any one who has used it; secure a bottle for that awful cold.

The North Carolina University.

The Trustees of the University of North Carolina present the folowing scheme of improvement with the estimated cost of the same, for the consideration of the General Assembly:

With the appropriation of $12,000 for present exigencies and $15,000 per annum in addition to their present resources, they believe that they can proyide such instruction as will be suited to the needs of the State for years to come. The amount is only one-half what is granted to the University of Virginia, but our scale of salaries and expenditures is much lower, and by diligence and economy they expect to supply whatever demands for higher education may be made on them. Being placed by your honorable body in charge of the University, they feel it their duty to report candidly and clearly what in their opinion is needed to place the institution on a firm basis, leaving to your wisdom to supply the necessary funds. They believe the estimate to be economical and in all respects reasonable and look with confidence to your approval.

It will be noticed that the estimate exceeds the amount asked for, viz: $15,000 per annum. This arises from the fact that part of the additional teaching force will dispense with the necessity of employing certain instructors now engaged:

ESTIMATE OF ANNUAL NEEDS OF THE UNIVERSITY.

Deficit	$ 3,000
Professor of English Language and Literature	2,000
Professor of Normal Teaching	2,000
Professor of Modern Languages	2,000
Professor of Mining and Agricultural Chemistry	2,000
Assistant Professor of Economic Geology, Botany and Entomology	1,500
Assistant Professor of Mathematics	1,000
Assistant and Apparatus in Physics and Engineering	750
Professor of Law	1,000
Superintendent of Grounds	300
Library annual Appropriation	500
Librarian	300
Insurance	750
Total	$17,100

ESTIMATE OF PRESENT AMOUNT NEEDED BY THE UNIVERSITY.

To finish Memorial Hall	$10,000
To fit Library with Alcoves and buy Books	2,000
Total	$12,000

THE LEGISLATURE.

TAKEN FROM THE RALEIGH DAILIES.

Bill to transfer Clemmonsville township, Davidson county, to the county of Forsyth. After some discussion, on motion of Mr. Robins, its further consideration was postponed until Thursday next, and made the special order at 11 o'clock on that day.

On motion of Mr. Buxton the rules were suspended and the bill to amend the charter of the town of Winston was taken up and passed its third reading.

Bill to require Judges to allow juries to take written instructions with them in their retirement, passed 3rd reading.

The Judicial District Bill.

A bill to be entitled an act to increase the number of Superior Court Judges and Judicial Districts.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF NORTH CAROLINA DO ENACT:

SECTION 1. That the State shall be divided into twelve Judicial districts for each of which a Judge and a Solicitor shall be chosen in the manner now prescribed by law.

SEC. 2. That this act shall be in force from and after the first day of July, A. D., 1885.

The War in Egypt.

The faithful vessel in which Gen. Earle's detachment was proceeding up the Nile from Birti reached the pass above Dukua Island yesterday (Tuesday). The enemy appeared in great force at this place. After causing some demoralization among them by a heavy fire from the guns on board, Gen. Earle and a portion of his men landed and attacked the Arabs, driving them back at the point of the bayonet and carrying the pass without the expenditure of ammunition. This course was adopted in order to save the supply of cartridges which had become greatly reduced. The enemy emboldened by their comparative slight loss in the fight, rallied, and made a fierce onslaught on the English, firing with remarkable precision. They repulsed the troops with heavy loss and captured the floating fort. Gen. Earle was killed while gallantly leading charges. Three other officers were killed and four wounded, eight of the men were killed and thirty-five wounded. The enemy was in considerable force.

ROME, Feb. 7.—An Italian expedition consisting of 1500 men has been ordered to proceed at once to Suakim, and it is reported that 1200 more troops are being mobilized for service in Egypt.

The British troops advanced to attack the enemy, who held a strong position on the hills.

After some fighting the enemy was completely surrounded.

Finding it impossible to dislodge the rebels from their fortified position Gen. Earle ordered the troops to charge. Earle was killed while leading the attack. The Blackwatch regiment captured the position at the point of the bayonet, the cavalry taking possession of the enemy's camp.

Gen. Brackenbury, upon the fall of Gen. Earle, assumed command and ordered the remaining positions of the enemy to be stormed. The troops acted promptly, made a gallant attack and soon captured all the enemy's positions.

The fighting lasted five hours. There was great slaughter among the enemy. Those who survived escaped by swimming the river.

LONDON, February 14.—There is a growing movement in the docks of London and among builders and other tradesmen, to dispense with the services of Irish laborers. Fifteen hundred Irish workmen have recently been sammarily dismissed from buildings in the course of construction in East London; their fellow workmen of other than Irish nationality, being unwilling to work beside men whom they regard as possible dynamiters. Reports have been received that a similar movement has started at Manchester, Liverpool and other provincial centres.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—An investigation of the Kentucky records shows that during the past fifteen years a system of robbery has been carried on under cover of law which has resulted in a loss to the State of about $2,000,000.

SALT LAKE, UTAH, Feb. 14.—A special from Little Cottonwood says: At a quarter past eight last night a snow slide swept through the mining camp of Alta, destroying three-fourths of the town and killing 16 persons, including 5 children.

COLUMBIA, Feb. 10.—A special to the *Daily Register* says: In Pickens county Dick Mulligan, while drunk, hurled a chair at his wife. The chair missed her, but struck his little daughter, who happened to come in at the time and killed her. Mulligan, who was sobered by the tragedy, went to his bed-room and cut his throat.

MANAYUNK, Pa., Feb. 12.—The distress existing there, principally caused by the closing of the mills, is unparrelled in the history of the place. Fully ten thousand people are out of employment. There is hardly a block in the place that has not dozens of people in it suffering for food and fuel, and many are threatened with ejection for nonpayment of rent. A relief society has been started which has expended $1,000 since January 17; $800 worth of coal has been given out.

—The body of a dead man, afterwards ascertained to be that of a tinker named Perry, a Pennsylvanian, was found last Saturday week, stripped of its clothing, on Coal Mountain, near Wytheville, Va. His murderer was found to be Alvy Jackson, colored, and Jackson was arrested while playing a banjo at a dance, dressed in the bloody clothes of his victim. He had shot the tinker from ambush and failing to kill him had beat him to death with a club. He had murdered the man for his money and clothes. The murderer was taken out and his body was riddled with bullets.

—From complete returns to the American Iron and Steel Association, it appears that the total production of pig iron in the United States last year was 4,589,613 tons against 5,146,972 tons in 1883. The number of furnaces in blast on January 1st, 1885, was 230, against 307 at the beginning of the previous year, and 417 on January 1st, 1883. The number of furnaces out of blast January 1st, 1885, was 433. The production of charcoal pig iron last year was 458,418 tons, against 517,726 tons the previous year; of bituminous and coke pig iron 2,544,742 tons, and of pig iron 1,586,452. The stock of pig iron unsold on January 1st, 1885, amounted to 594,000 tons, against 533,000 on January 1st, 1884.

—At a meeting of the Northwestern Society of Beekeepers, the statistician of the society presented several statements of widespread interest, among which occurred the following:

The United States and Canada produce the bulk of honey consumed in the world and our apiarists are the most skilled and successful. We have a total of 3,000,000 colonies, which yield annually 120,000,000 pounds of honey. The comparative showing of all Europe is less than one-tenth of this amount. In America honey is plentiful and cheap; in Europe it is scarce and costly. There are few localities in Europe where the honey bee prospers. Europe imports honey largely from our eastern states, while California supplies Australia. France depends upon Switerland for honey supply. At the London agricultural fair was recently displayed American honey in the comb, which was awarded the prize over all the European exhibits.

—Mail advices received at San Francisco from China report that on December 22, the gunpowder works at Fat-Shan, 14 miles from Canton, blew up, killing 250 employees.

—Dr. Edson, of the Health Department, of New York city, has been buying quinine at forty or fifty drug stores, and the chemist of the Sanitary Bureau has discovered adulteration in many of the samples thus obtained. In some cases 50 per cent. of the compound alleged to be pure quinine was made up of worthless stuff. Why the names of the miscreants who adulterate such an important article are not published is not stated.

What is a Mahdi?

Mahdi, or Mahadi, as D'Herbelot spells it, is an ancient title in the Moslem world which at first signified simply director of the faithful. But in the course of Moslem history, and especially Moslem history in Africa, it came to have another signification related to an accepted prophecy of Mohammed. It necessarily refers to the African part of Arabic history. By this secondary significance of the word the Mahadi is a certain ancient leader come again. His appearance is the "second advent" of a prophet who lived in the old days, and who in all the meantime has been with the immortals. Mohammed, the 12th Imaum, and the twelfth in descent from Ali, is the real original. He is the Mahadi who comes again every now and then. He was hidden from the world at an early age and communed only with his disciples through his lifetime, and finally did not die, but "went up," with the fixed determination of returning to revise the glories of Moslem.

As in the Christian theory and even in the history of several monarchies, this legend of a prince who is to return has afforded a favorite pretext for no end of impostors, so it did in Islam. The most famous of these in past ages was Abulcassem Mohammed Ben Abdallah, the founder of the Fatimite dynasty in Africa. Mohammed had prophesied that in three hundred years the sun would rise in the west, and as Abalcassem's glory was in 296 of the Hegira, was held that the prophecy referred to him, and since then the idea of the Mahadi has commonly had relation to a revival of the glories of Islam in that Western world of Moslemish, the provinces of Africa held by the Arabs.—*New York Herald.*

An Insane Asylum Burned.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 13.—A fire last night at the almshouse entirely demolished that portion of the institution set apart for the insane. Of the 684 lunatics confined there many are missing, but it is thought most of them wandered away. At nine o'clock this morning two more charred bodies were found in ward number two. They had been roasted beyond all recognition. Several human forms can be seen in the burning wreck in the cellar. It is now thought that 28 of the inmates perished, that number of violent patients were locked in cells on the third floor and could not be reached. Eight have been taken out dead, and the others have not been accounted for. There seems no doubt that they are lost, and that their remains are among the ruins.

During the night many insane persons were found wandering in different parts of the city, some nearly naked. The poor creatures generally seemed able to understand the situation, and in some cases begged their captors piteously not to throw them into the river. Others seemed to take it as a grand joke, and laughed gleefully when the subject of the fire was mentioned. Another came flying down South street early this morning with a manacle attached to his wrist and a few links of the chain dangling from it. He shrieked and laughed as he struck right and left among the frightened people. It was found necessary to use violence and knock him down before he could be secured. Another madman caused a panic in a street car by rushing in half clad and with his face scorched and blackened. He sank cowering in a corner, and it was soon found that he was more frightened than those who had run away. A report that the streets were full of escaped maniacs caused much alarm in West Philadelphia, and strangers look upon each other with much distrust.

The firemen are still at work on the ruins. They are weary and half-frozen, each man's helmet and coat appearing as hard as armor, but their search for the bodies is continued steadily.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for March presents some very strong attractions. Beside the steel-plate illustration of the story, "Another Alternative," there is a very pretty wood-cut furnished this month, and a novel colored work design. A number of interesting and well written stories and the latest fashions appear. The latest enterprise of the Messrs. J. H. Haulenbeck & Co., the publishers, is the award of books to every person who secures a new subscriber, one book for every subscriber secured. These books are all catalogued, and a free choice is allowed. The list comprises many of the standard works of the best authors. It is truly wonderful that for the small sum of $2.00 the publishers can afford to furnish their magazine for one year, and a book premium, costing in the stores from one to two dollars. But this is one of the problems which GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK has solved successfully and we accept the result with complete satisfaction. Subscriptions may commence at any time.

Grace Greenwood's New Book.

"Stories for Home Folks, Young and Old," is the attractive title of a pretty volume by this famous author, just published. It starts out with "A True Story of President Lincoln," which with other war reminiscences that follow will waken a patriotic glow in the hearts of readers both old and young; there are stories of travel in this and other lands, stories of famous people, of "My First Love-Letter," "Almost a Ghost Story"—in all twenty-nine stories, which being written by GRACE GREENWOOD, who is so well known as one of the most graceful and captivating writers, will find joyful listeners everywhere. The volume is equivalent in size and appearance to the authors other works heretofore sold at $1.25, but being published by the "Literary-Revolution" John B. Alden, 393 Pearl Street, New York, it sold for 50 cents. Mr. Alden sends a 100-page catalogue, descriptive of his immense list of standard and popular works, free to any applicant.

—In the United States House of Representatives an attempt to suspend the rules and pass the Grant retirement bill failed, yeas 158, nays 103, not the requisite two-thirds voting in the affirmative.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—This is another intensely cold day. At 8 a. m., the thermometer was 15 degrees below zero, and a further fall of ten degrees is looked for. The thermometer at different points in the Northwest ranges from 13 to 35 degrees below. The trains in all directions are blockaded by snow.

—William Dudgeon, wife and child were all buried in one coffin in Hart county, Kentucky. The wife and child died, and the poor husband in despair took his own life.—*Star.*

HAMILTON, ONT., Feb. 12.—Lake Ontario is frozen for a distance of 10 miles from the shore. Such a thing is unprecedented. Several schools were dismissed to-day on account of the cold.

—Raleigh *Farmer and Mechanic* says: It is not generally known that the Penitentiary Directors get $300 a year—$25 per month—and $5 per day while on inspection service.

"A merry heart goes all the day;" but who can merry be, when racked and tormented with a hateful cough. Be wise, and try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It relieves at once and cures promptly. All druggists have it.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

— GOOD INKS! —
Stands, Pints, Quarts.
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

FALL AND WINTER, 1884

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS,

BUYERS OF DRIED FRUIT

AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

WINSTON, N. C.

We are now receiving our second

FALL AND WINTER STOCK

which is the most complete we have ever had and consist partly of

200 cases Boots and Shoes, 50 cases Hats and Caps, 15 cases Prints, 10 cases Bleached and fine Brown Domestics, 8 cases Dress Goods, 4 cases Linseys, 10 cases Jeans, 6 cases Flannels, 50 cases Notions and Hosiery, 5 cases Shirts, 50 bales Ticking, 50 bales Plaids, 50 bales Arista and Cedar Falls Sheeting, 3 bales heavy Drilling, 300 Shawls and Cloaks, 100 Overcoats, 100 pieces Table oil Cloths, 600 Suits Clothing, 50 bales Cotton—Tobacco Muslin, 100 barrels Sugar, 100 Bags Coffee, 250 Kegs Nails, 25 Kegs Horse and Mule Shoes, 50 dozen Shovels, Spades and Forks, 50 dozen Mann's Axes, 3000 lbs. Sole Leather, 500 Sacks Salt, 50 barrels Syrup, 25 barrels Fish, 50 barrels Oil, Paints, Drugs, Tinware, Wooden Ware, Rope, full stock of Hardware, Saws, Hammers, Hatchets, Hinges, Screws, Locks, Cutlery, and other staple Hardware, Ralph's Scuff, Gail & Ax's Snuff.

Fries' Jeans and Cotton Yarns at Factory prices.

One car load of

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

the best made.

Also thousands of other things which we cannot here enumerate. Notwithstanding the hard times we have done more business this year than ever before and hope to merit a continuance of our present patronage, and ask of those who have not been trading with us an examination of our stock and prices and comparison with prices asked anywhere else for same goods.

Yours very truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Retail Department

Our Ladies Department is in the hands of competent young ladies. We cordially invite the ladies of both towns and the surrounding country to call and examine and compare our goods and prices with those of any house here. We have facilities unsurpassed by any house and can sell you goods as low or lower than any one here or anywhere else. We have a full stock of fresh seasonable goods, such as

Black and Brown Silk, Black Cashmeres, Colored Cashmeres, Plain and Fancy Worsted Dress Goods, Gilbert Dress Flannels, Sack Flannels, assorted colors, Red, white, blue and grey Flannels, Colored and white Cotton Flannels, Merino Underwear, Ladies, Misses and Children's Hoods, Ladies Cloaks and Shawls, " Jerseys, " Waterproof Cloaking, Ladies, Misses and Children's fine, medium, and cheap Hosiery, Prints, Cretones, Furniture Prints, Shelf and Table Oil Cloth, Ladies Felt and Velveteen Skirts, Silk Fringe, Silk Velvets, Velveteen, Trimming Silk, Ribbons, Buttons, Ornaments and a great variety of Dress Trimmings, Gloves, Corsets, corset Stays, Belts, Collars, Cuffs, Combs, Brushes, Handkerchiefs and Ties, Satchels, colored and white Table Cloths, and Napkins to match, Towels, crash, 3.4 and 10-4 brown and bleached Domestic, Fancy Toilet Soaps and Perfumery, Lonsdale Cambrics bleached and unbleached Domestics, White Red Blankets and white Counterpanes, very cheap, Rubber Cloaks and Overshoes, T. Miles' Sons Philadelphia hand made Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children, Quilts and Comforts and Lindsays

Ladies, Misses and Children's Bay State fine, medium and cheap Shoes, splendid styles, fit elegantly and warranted to give satisfaction. Our stock of Coats' Cotton and spool silk is always complete. An immense stock of Notions at very low prices.

RETAIL GROCERY AND HARDWARE.

Sugars direct from the Refineries. Coffees direct from the Importers. Black and Green Tea, fine medium and cheap Syrups, Roasted Coffee, Spices, Soda, Mackerel, Meat, Flour, Bran, Lard, Corn, Oats, Rye, Wheat.

Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Shoe Nails, Tacks, Hammers, Hatchets, Cross cut and Hand Saws, Mill and Hand Saw Files, Gimlets, Strap and T. Hinges, Narrow and loose Joint Butts, Screws, Pad, Jail, Knob, Cupboard, Wardrobe and Till Locks, Coat and Hat Hooks, Pocket, Butcher and Table Knives and Forks, Spoons, Scissors and Shears, Coffee Mills, Suasage Mills and Stuffers, Shovels and Tongs, Dog Irons, Smoothing Irons, Shoe Brushes, Shoe Polish and Blacking, Pots, Skillits, Ovens, Excelsior Cook Stoves, Axes, Mattocks, Hoes, Briar Scythes, Grain and Grass Scythes, Sieves and Sifters, Cartridges, Caps, Powder, Shot and Bar Lead, long handled Shovels, Spades, Forks, Bull Tongues and Shovels, Curry Combs, Log and Trace Chains.

MEN AND BOYS WEAR.

We have always carried a good stock of Boots and Shoes but have never had so complete a stock as we now have.

Our $2.50 man's whole stock saddle seam Boot is the best boot for the money in the market.

Our 2.75 Farmer's kip Dress Boot is unequaled.

Boys Youth's and Children's Boots in great variety.

T. Miles' Sons Philadelphia hand made fine Shoes are the best and cheapest on the market.

We have an immense stock of the celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes, both fine and medium. Prices low and goods guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Rubber Overshoes lower than ever before.

300 Suits Clothing and 100 Overcoats.

Globe Shirts, laundred and unlaundred, the best Shirt made, 75c. and $1. ½ Hose from 5 cts. to $1. Suspenders 15 cts. to $1.25. Men's white and red merino Shirts and Drawers, 40 cts. to $2 each. Collars, Cravats and Ties in great variety, Cloths, Cashmeres, Jeans, Hickory Shirting, Drilling, Coat and Vest Trimmings, Men's and Boys Gloves and Hats from 25 cts. to $6. Elegant stock of newest styles.

SUNDRIES.

Lewis white Lead, Red lead, Linseed oil, Horse and Cattle Powders, Drug and Patent Medicines, Cedar and Painted Buckets, Tubs, Well Buckets, Kegs, cotton, sisel and jute Rope, Brooms, wisp Brooms, Feather Dusters, Trunks, Satchels, Umbrellas, Pocket Books, Buck Purses, Holmes' Readers, McGuffey's Readers, Davies' old school Arithmetic, Emerson's Arithmetic, Webster's Primary Dictionaries, Webster's Spellers, Blank Books, Memorandum Books, Draft, Note and Receipt Books, Legal Cap, Fools Cap, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, Copy Books, Slates, Pencils, Pens, Ink Pen Holders, Crayons, Photograph Albums, Mouth Harps, Jews Harps, Horse Blankets, heavy colored Blankets, Lap Robes, Snuff, Tobacco, 125,000 yards Tobacco Plant Bed Muslin.

FERTILIZERS AND SEEDS.

We continue to sell the Star Brand Guano for Wheat, Oats, Corn and Cotton, Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure, for the Tobacco crop. No fertilizers ever sold here have been able to compete successfully with them. We refer every farmer to his own experience and to his neighbors.

The best Clover, Sapling Clover, Orchard Grass, Timothy, Herd's Grass, and Kentucky Blue Grass seed on hand at all times at lowest prices.

WE HAVE FROM A SMALL BEGINNING

built up our trade until now it is second to the business of no house in North-Western North Carolina. We have endeavored to give each and every one good honest goods at

THE LOWEST PRICES

for which we can buy and sell them and make a living profit. Our business being large we have advantages in buying that few houses in the State have and we divide these advantages with our customers. With facilities not equalled, a new stock unsurpassed, we hope and expect, by following the course pursued by us heretofore, to continue to increase our business.

Thanking our friends and customers for past patronage and asking all to

COME AND SEE US

when in want of anything, we remain

Yours Very Truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM

Oct. 25th, 1884–tf.

MORTGAGE SALE.

BY virtue of a mortgage made and executed to me, by Mary M. A. Jones, dated Sepsember 24th, 1880, and recorded in Register's book 14, page 357, in Forsyth county, I will sell at public auction, for cash, on

Saturday, February 21st, 1885,

on the premises, the late residence of said Mary M. A. Jones, 2 miles west of Lewisville, adjoining the lands of N. W. Lillington and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, in two tracts.

Sale to begin about 1 o'clock, P. M.

S. S. JONES, Mortgagee.

Jan. 8, 1885–4t.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

BLANK BOOKS
At SALEM BOOKSTORE
2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8 quire Day Books.
do do do Ledgers.
AN ASSORTMENT OF
MEMORANDUMS

OAK AND PINE
LUMBER.

THE undersigned have a large quantity of Oak and Pine lumber, such as pailings, railing posts fence plank and framing lumber, for sale at the mill near Clemmonsville, N. C. Those wanting

COOD LUMBER

can have their orders filled and delivered by addressing

SINK BROTHERS.
Clemmonsville or Salem, N. C.
Oct. 23 –4m.

THE GREATEST AND THE BEST.

The Large double Weekly
Religious and Secular,

NEW YORK OBSERVER.

(Established 1823.)

Undenominational,
Unsectarian,
Evangelical and
National.

No paper in the country has a more EXPERIENCED AND ABLE CORPS OF EDITORS.

Besides the regular Editors, the OBSERVER has a host of paid contributors and correspondents all over the world, including home and foreign missionaries, travelers, scholars, divines, poets, and literary men and women.

The Departments of Agriculture, Business, Sunday-school Teaching and Religious Work are conducted by experts, who write clearly and to the point. The OBSERVER does not fill its columns with long essays and sermons.

The NEW YORK OBSERVER is
A LIVE NEWSPAPER,
Furnishing each week
A RELIGIOUS SHEET,
full of instruction, encouragement, and truth; and
A SECULAR SHEET
containing all the news.

Price $3.15 per year. Special terms to Clergymen.

Specimen Copies Free.

Address,
NEW YORK OBSERVER,
NEW YORK.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortune awaits the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

1885.

Harper's Young People.

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

The serial and short stories in HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE have all the dramatic interest that juvenile fiction can possess, while they are wholly free from what is pernicious or vulgarly sensational. The humorous stories and pictures are full of innocent fun, and the papers on natural history and science, travel and the facts of life, are by writers whose names give the best assurance of accuracy and value. Illustrated papers on athletic sports, games, and pastimes give full information on these subjects. There is nothing cheap about it but its price.

An epitome of everything that is attractive and desirable in juvenile literature.—*Boston Courier.*

A weekly feast of good things to the boys and girls in every family which it visits.—*Brooklyn Union.*

It is wonderful in its wealth of pictures, information, and interest.—*Christian Advocate, N. Y.*

TERMS: Postage Prepaid. $2 Per Year.

Vol. VI. commences November 4, 1884.

SINGLE NUMBERS, Five Cents each. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address
HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

THE GUARDSMAN.

A SUPERBLY PRINTED MONTHLY DEVOTED TO MATTERS OF INTEREST PERTAINING TO OUR CITIZEN SOLDIERY.

Conducted by
EDWARD A. OLDHAM.
ADJ'T 3rd BRG. N. C. T. G.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
$1.00 per year. – Positively in Advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS:
$2.00 per inch a month. $15.00 per year. Discount on large contracts.

The initial number which will appear shortly, will contain a portrait of the new Adjutant General of North Carolina, with accompanying sketch, and a variety of origfnal and carefully prepared articles that will not only interest the guardsmen but the general reader.

Send 10 cents in stamps for first number. Address
OLDHAM PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Winston, N. C.

Catalogue Sent Free by Mail.

THE Cedar Cove Nursery Catalogue representing the largest, lowest priced first-class stock in the country will be sent to all who will write for one. It contains the largest list of apple, peach, pear, cherry, grape, strawberry and all other desirable fruits with descriptions. Orders solicited and promptly filled after October.

Address N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.
Aug. 27th, 1884–6m.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.00 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	5.10 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	11.57 a. m.

—The Winston Graded School registers 455; average daily attendance, 332.

—Snow Thursday night and Saturday to the depth of about 6 inches. Sleet Sunday night.

—The *Sentinel* says Jerry Blum, col., has been granted a patent for an improved corn and wheat mill.

—The cold snap of last and this week afforded ice some two inches thick, which filled all the ice houses.

PACIFIC GUANO.—D. S. Reid offers this fertilizer for sale, and a stock of general merchandise and groceries

—The district school in Clemmonsville has suspended on account of the measles. Some twenty-five scholars are now sick.

—At a meeting of the Forsyth Riflemen last week, R. L. Candler was elected 1st Lieutenant, and W. P. Benton 2d Lieutenant.

—The ladies of the Episcopal church realized the handsome sum of $100 from the Festival and Oyster Supper of Thursday evening last.

—W. H. Snow's shuttle block factory, at High Point, burnt last week, we learn will be rebuilt and in operation again in a few weeks.

—A free trial of Prof. Harris' Pastille treatment for nervous and physical debility in men can be had of Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

—One night last week Preston Young and wife, colored, near Fulton, put their two youngest children to bed, locked the doors and went to a neighbor's house visiting. Next morning the bones of those two children could scarcely be found among the ruins.—*Davie Times.*

—Last Tuesday was Shrove Tuesday, and dough-nuts were in order. In Catholic countries it closes the carnival season and is given up to all manner of excesses. The New Orleans Mardi Gras corresponds with this festival, and is celebrated with processions, balls and parties. In the rural districts it is known as "pancake day."

Yesterday (Wednesday) was Ash Wednesday, the commencement of *Lent, and next Sunday is the first* Sunday in Lent,—six weeks before Easter.

—Messrs. Hinshaw & Bynum's new advertisement, we regret to say, reached us too late for this week's issue, our columns having been preoccupied. It shall appear next week. It is well known that this firm has always on hand one of the largest, best and cheapest stocks of General Merchandise, Groceries and Fertilizer, of any similar establishment Western North Carolina.

INFERIOR COURT.—The Inferior Court adjourned on Thursday evening last, after a four days session. The docket was full—more so than usual. Many of the cases were for carrying concealed weapons, retailing, larceny, assault and battery, and a and a. Berry Morgan was convicted of retailing in eight cases and sentenced for one year—assigned to the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. Galloway, larceny, 1 year in the penitentiary. John and Will Hobson, incendiary, 3 years in penitentiary. Levi Minor and Julia Paschall, f. and a., 3 months in jail.—*Leader.*

—The funeral services of Miss Catherine B. Peterson, whose death we noticed last week, were held on Saturday afternoon last, amid an almost blinding snow storm, an occurrence not often witnessed here, and will never be forgotten by those who braved the storm and followed the remains of the beloved through the cedar avenue to the Moravian cemetery. The boughs of the grand old trees were bending under the beautiful snow, except where a spray of green indicated "not dead, but sleeping,—will rise again more glorious." The avenue appeared like a long aisle in Nature's cathedral, and appropriately near our city of the dead. Every grave was a mound of snow, and the cedars were thickly powdered with the fast falling flakes. Far and near, hill top and vale were enshrouded in nature's livery of white. It was a peculiar scene and one, under like circumstances, seldom witnessed here, and will ever be linked with the memory of the sainted dead.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Feb. 14th, 1885:

Messrs. Bough & Co, Napoleon Beckerdite, Miss Bettie Charles, May Charles, H. K. Cranford, Thos. Crowell, Mary Ellis (col.), James Ellis, Hairson Gosland (col.), Miss Victoria Inscore, Miss Mary M. Lashmit, W. F. Longworth, Wm. Morgan, Miss Mattie Porter, James Parks, Miss Lary Roberson, Jesse P. Robinson, W. H. Shearman, John W. Snyder, Thomas Swaim, Jacob Sides, Miss Mary Tussey, J. A. Tomas, Robert Williard, A. G. Whicker.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

Kernersville Letter.

Messrs. Editors:—My near neighbor, Mr. J. J. Kerner, had the misfortune to have one of his eyes injured by a piece of wood flying up against it while splitting some kindling, and it seems now it will go quite out. Just a few days before it happened, he came back from New Orleans, where he had been with Miss Ida Evans, a niece of Mrs. Kerner. He was very much interested in what they saw at the Exposition, but he said the time was too short to take it all in, although they were there eight days. But he went there too soon, everything was still in an incomplete condition. While in the city he had the company of his two brothers, "Reuben Rink" and Henry Clay Kerner; they had been there several months in the interest of the Durham Tobacco Company.

Apart from the Exposition, he saw a great deal in New Orleans to interest him, and the weather was delightfully warm and gardening was in full blast. They were there over one Sunday, and his description reminded me of a circumstance I met with in Illinois some years ago. I went to see some people that moved away from this country, and at one place where I called they sent a little boy with me to show me the way to the next house; going along the little boy said to me, "have you got any Sunday where you come from?" I said, "yes," havent you, "yes," he said, "we have, but they have none at grandpapas." Now, the old people, his grand parents, after leaving here had connected themselves with the Seven-day-Baptists, and keep Saturday instead of Sunday. Now my old friend, uncle Jacob Weasner and his wife did keep Saturday, for I saw them coming to town early in the morning, and there were three services during the day. But if there were any Sunday services in New Orleans, my friend did not find them, and the stores were open and business of all kind went on just as on any other day. He said, just opposite where he staid was a large sugar refinery five stories high, and the engines thumped away all day just as in the week. He said, at night he started to go to church, Dr. Palmers; it was cloudy but it did not rain, but when they got there it was dark, too bad to have services. From there they went to 3 other churches with the same result. At last they came to a brilliantly lighted establishment, and one said, "let us go in and see what is here." It was a gambling saloon, and there were probably five hundred persons there, well dressed, quite a great many playing, the others spectators, the weather was not too bad for them to come out. I see it stated that there are five hundred gambling saloons in the city, and on Sunday they are visited more than any other day. Mr. Kerner says further, that in a great many places of business lottery tickets are openly exposed for sale. Just now there is quite an agitation in regard to sending some Missionaries to Alaska,—would it not be well to send a few to New Orleans.

On the same day Miss Ida and Mr. Kerner started for home, Reuben and his other brother having "done" the city in the way of "signs" went up the river and are now somewhere in Tennessee.

Mr. Blalock, whose arm was amputated some weeks ago by Dr. Bahnson, Sapp and Lindsay, is about well. Dr. Sapp's hotel has been full of company all winter, and he has to build additions or be turned out of doors. The Dr. is a good provider and Mrs. Sapp *knows* how to have it prepared and *sees* that it is done, and the result is a good table.

Mr. Anderson Lewis and Elias Huff have gone into co-partnership in the buggy business, and in addition they have incorporated Mr. Harrell's wagon establishment, and I saw the first installment in the way of wagons standing at this shop the other day, they are first-class, and no mistake, and if any one wants a *good* wagon and a neatly finished up job, there is the place to get it,—they mean business.

The *Kernersville News* is going to have a new home some of these days. The editor has purchased a building from Mr. Haly Davis, and uncle George Stewart has the contract for moving it across the street to the lot bought for it. At present, however, the concern is stuck, *not in the mud, but in the snow*, and Mr. Lindsay must possess himself in patience till better weather, which is not so hard as he has a young wife to sympathize with him and sing, "*When all our troubles will be over*" for him,—but when he gets fixed he will have a nice office.

Rev. Mr. Pinnix has been quite sick causing a suspension of the District school which he is teaching. Professor Lindsay too has been almost laid up; his school is quite full.

Mrs. Rights' school is the fullest it has ever been, and the pupils are making good progress.

On the 2nd Sunday in February, we had a Lovefeast in the Moravian Church. The "buns," home made ones, were excellent, and the coffee No. 1. During the service addresses were made by Mr. Roberts, Mr. Armfield and the pastor. Closed with a prayer by Mr. Armfield, the oldest man in the community, and a member of the church for 60 years. At night there was Communion.

Rev. Moses Hunt has just come back from a prospecting tour in Florida: He says, when he left there last week, corn was out in tassel, but he does not seem to be as enthusiastic as he was before he went; and if he does not like it now, what will it be in the heat of summer.

Last week the weather has been cold for this country, and yesterday morning the snow was about six inches deep, and from present prospects it will be sometime in getting away.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, Feb. 16, 1885.

RAMBLES.

Before we came to Louisville we turned off to the right, and by a road quite new to me we got unexpectedly soon past the place of Mr. Eugene Conrad, and into sight of the River. The course of the Yadkin hereabout may be well known to all your readers, still let me repeat its main features: Coming from Caldwell county and having traversed Wilkes and Yadkin counties in an easterly direction, the Yadkin river now makes a decided bend to the South, the curve part of the bend of course turning to the East, this is the so-called East Bend. Having fully performed this evolution, like a perfect skater, he swings round making a semi-circular curve in the opposite direction, the curve part of the bend turning to the west—this is West Bend. The chord of this are West Bend, would run about from Mr. Eugene Conrad's on the north to Mr. Joseph William's on the south; at the middle of this line being Panther Creek Post Office. Am I right?

When we got to those wide river plains before reaching the ferry, the heat was literally stinging. The road now indeed level enough, yet is by no means very smooth but both sandy and stony, *i. e.*, strewn over with those smooth pebbles, like shingles on the sea beach,—which give evidence of the river's having in olden times occupied all the surrounding country in the form of a lake. Such must have altogether been the history of most rivers, namely that they originally were a succession of lakes. All about the river are found in abundance those smooth stones which look for all the world like middle sized Irish potatoes—giving evidence of the untold of shaking and shifting and rattling and knocking about which they have experienced through the power of water, since they were as jagged fragments separated from their parent rock.

At last we got near the Ferry—the sand becomes almost bottomless—now a short, very steep incline between a couple of very dusty old trees, a little jerk of the buggy, and the rumbling of the wheels on the planks show us that we are right on the Ferry—which at once starts on her journey across the river. Here I will observe, that for weeks and weeks in the whole country the cry—vain cry as yet—(and for many more weeks to come)—has been for rain. Such a drought as we were then experiencing had not been known here for many a year. The blessed latter rains have altogether failed in the year 1884. But to us now, all at once, everything was changed as by magic: from sultry to cool—from dusty and dry—to the enjoyment of a large river of beautiful fresh water—broad in expanse—far up and down. Who could resist those charms and not dive into those delightful waves? But the delightful change, caused by that wonderful benefactor, "the River"—was soon a thing of the past, and presently we were again ploughing through dust—for dust is everywhere and the air parchingly dry. Arrived on the other side—we drive on for a couple of miles and then were hospitably received in the house and family of Mr. B. It was pleasant to know—all through our trip—that nowhere, wherever we had to stay—we came unexpected, for our whole excursion to the detail of every meal had been carefully planned and prearranged through the kindness of our friend Dr. W.

Our host was a North Carolinian by birth, but had spent a good many years in the far West, in Missouri and Arkansas. There had he worked, traded and hunted and had thus ripened into that fine type of manhood—peculiar, I believe, only to the New World. I suppose, Mr. Editor, I ought to have some judgment in such a matter, knowing something of both the Old World and the New. I mean a type of manhood—characterized externally by fine physical development and an eagle like countenance—but internally by true kindness and gentleness. Bold as a lion and gentle as a lamb—yet withal that unmistakable shrewdness and wide heartedness which bears evidence to the long influence of "the wide wide world." In the afternoon, there was to be preaching in a church near at hand, of which all the people round about seemed to be devoted members. It was a Baptist church, Enon by name—founded so I hear, by the late Mr. Conrad—under great difficulties and at heavy sacrifices,—now, to all appearances, a well established and prospering church,—deeply rooted in the hearts of her faithful members, and the permanent center of a lasting good work and influence. I confess it had not been my intention on this Saturday afternoon, when I had gone for an outing in open Nature—to go to this unexpected preaching—however, a certain very worthy and respected old lady, who had dropped in,—in fact nobody less than the widow of the named founder of Enon church, spoke so positively of my going to the preaching, that I felt I could not try to resist any longer. So I did go—and I had by no means cause to regret my having done so. For, to make a long story short, I will say at once that both on this day, and on the next, which was Sunday—the services were to me altogether deeply impressive—which could hardly be otherwise, since both preacher and congregation were very evidently deeply devout and serious in their worship. Though this, to call these services simply impressive, is rather a trite phrase, and almost apt to weaken my real meaning—yet I can say no more—only this, that I deeply mean what I say.

Many a darkeyed and proud-formed dweller on the river,—man or woman,—youth or maiden or child, all equally in earnest—flocked together to their lovely house of prayer, in the midst of mighty fresh oak trees,—and having entered slipped quietly and demurely into their modest seats on those plain benches, many a one beside a much more humble brother or sister. But nobody now takes notice of such trifles for have not all come into the presence of One who is higher than all earthly Potentates—One before whom we are but dust and ashes—One whose throne is in the heavens and the earth His footstool? Surely there is no room here for the scorching breath of Mammon!

It must have often struck you, dear Editor, since I know you are a thoughtful and keen observer, what a great influence is exerted by a large river on the whole character, I might say even on the physical and intellectual development of the population that dwells near its banks? Think of the mighty river Nile, springing from sources which for thousands of years remained a noted mystery! See how the beneficient river Nile is, as it were the making of the whole fruitful country, Egypt.

Of Special Interest to Farmers.

The attention of the agricultural readers is directed to an important announcement in another column, where Mr. F. Lang, the extensive Seed Grower, of Baraboo, Wis., offers extraordinary inducements in the supply of Superior Northern Grown Seeds, suitable for the most successful cultivation in the Northwest. Mr. Lang is the first Seedsman who recognized the importance to the farmers and gardeners of securing seeds of all description of the finest and most superior strains, from stock thoroughly acclimatized. The results of the experience of the past two years has shown that the product of such stock is earlier, hardier, more prolific and more certain of the best yield of any seed that can be secured, being naturally adapted to the conditions of soil and climate, a fact to which the leading agriculturists of Wisconsin and southern Minnesota bear abundant tessimony. Encouraged by success he has therefore greatly enlarged his operations, and this year is prepared not only to offer to farmers and gardeners an ample supply of Live, Hardy, Northern grown Seeds, but special inducements for the purpose of introducing these seeds in localities where their excellence has not yet been proved. We advise all our readers to send for Mr. Lang's Catalogue.

—PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for March opens with a beautiful steel-plate of two girls caught in a snow storm, and entitled "The Sisters," illustrating a powerful story by Frank Lee Benedict. In addition there is the usual double-size fashion-plate, printed from steel and colored by hand: "Peterson" being the only magazine to give these expensive and refined fashion-plates. Besides this, there is a colored pattern for a Tidy on Java Canvas; a capital humorous illustration, "The Beleaguered Garrison"; and some fifty wood-cuts of fashions, embroideries, workable designs, and other things useful to ladies. The principal article is an illustrated one, entitled "Washington City: Its Pictorial Side," a remarkably well-written and discriminating paper on the Federal City, considered artistically, architecturally, socially, etc. The stories, as always in "Peterson," are the very best of their kind. The price is but two dollars a year, *with great deductions to clubs.* Address CHARLES J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—The most delicate persons enjoy taking **Emory's Little Cathartic Pills**, they restore color, give a wholesome appetite, put new life in a broken-down body, they are pleasant to take and their action is very mild. Druggists sell them.—15 Cents.

MARRIED.

On the 10th inst., in Lexington, by Rev. A. L. Crawford, J. H. GREER to Miss NOTIE PENRY.

DIED.

Near Danbury, Stokes county, of cancer, A. J. DUGGINS.

At Mt. Airy, on the 10th inst., of consumption, Mrs. W. A. ESTES, wife of Ex-Sheriff Estes, formerly of Stokes County. Her remains were taken to Danbury for interment.

On the 11th inst., at Haystack, Surry County, Rev. W. B. MANESS.

In Surry County, on the 12th inst., CHARLES WHITLOCK, aged 77 years.

In this place, on the 12th inst., Mrs. LOUISA COLLINS, aged 87 years.

In Winston, on last Friday, BYRON HESTER, youngest son of Mrs. M. J. Hester, of pneumonia.

Near Lewisville, last week, JAMES S. PLEDGER, at an advanced age.

In this county, Mrs. MARY SLATER, aged about 60 years.

At Belton, S. C. on Thursday last, of inflammation of the brain, DAVID R. LEAK, of Winston.

He was out on the road travelling for Bailey Bros., of Winston, and on Friday previous to his death, he fell in the streets of Belton with his sample case in his hand. When carried to his room he insisted that it was merely an attack of vertigo, and refused to have a doctor called or his family notified until two days thereafter. His remains were brought to Winston on Friday night, and interred Saturday in the Cemetery. He was a Mason and a member of the M. E. Church. He died in the 64th year of his age, and leaves a wife, eight children, and a host of friends who mourn his loss.—*Leader.*

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	75 to 80
Oats, " "	00 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 60 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	0 to 7½
Lard,	8 to 9
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	15 to 18
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 80
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	4 to 05
Chickens,	10 to 25
Hay, per hundred,	60 to 70
Fodder, per hundred bundles,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred pounds,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market

Lugs Common Green,	3 00 to 4 00
" Bright,	5 00 to 6 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	15 00 to 18 00
Fillers, Common,	5 00 to 6 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers, Common,	15 00 to 20 00
" Good,	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine,	45 00 to 55 00
" Fancy,	60 00 to 75 00

VALENTINES,

Sentimental and Comic cheap at Salem Bookstore.

NOTICE.

THE creditors of Adam Long, deceased, are hereby notified to present their claims on the estate of said deceased to the undersigned Administratrix, on or before the 14th day of February, 1886, properly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

EMELINE LONG,
Feb. 10, 1885—6w. *Administratrix.*

WANTED.

TWO or three good men, who can furnish a horse, to work in this and adjoining counties. To men of the right stamp a good salary will be guaranteed and paid every week.

Address or apply to
THE SINGER MFG CO.
C. L. CLINE, *Agent* for the world renowned "Singer Sewing Machines," Liberty Street, Winston, N. C., Opposite Post Office,
where a good stock of Needles, Oil, Attachments, &c, can always be found.
Feb. 12, 1885.

THE BEST OF
GARDEN SEEDS,
CROP OF 1884.
DIRECT FROM THE FARM.

WARRANTED:
Fresh, Pure and Sure to Grow,
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

MARKET GARDENERS should try these Seeds. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

Seeds for the Children's Garden at 25 per cent. Discount.

The Choicest and Best Flower Seeds, just imported from Europe.

If you or the children want seeds, please send for my Catalogue for 1885, with directions for cultivating, FREE TO ALL.

Address, **JOSEPH HARRIS,**
MORETON FARM, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

BARGAINS IN FRUIT TREES
AT THE
LONE STAR NURSERIES.

A Large Assortment of PEACH TREES and a Good Variety of APPLE TREES, as Good as the Best and as Cheap as the Cheapest.

Don't fail to call or address
J. R. OSBORNE,
Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.
Feb. 12, 1885—4t.

NEW FIRM.

GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO.

Having purchased of Mr. Geo. A. Boozer his entire stock of

Stoves, Tinware, &c.,

we will carry on the
STOVE AND TIN BUSINESS
at the same old stand,
HE BIG COFFEE POT,
SALEM, N. C.,
and will keep constantly on hand a full line of
Stoves, Tin and Sheet Iron Goods,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Special attention paid to REPAIRING and ROOFING, and ordering goods not in our regular stock.
Respectfully,
H. A. GIERSH.
W. O. SENSEMAN.
H. E. FRIES.
Jan. 22—4w

CONTINENTAL
HOOF OINTMENT
—WILL CURE—
Hard and Cracked Hoofs, Sprains, Sores, Swelled Limbs, Mange, Galls, Burns, Scratches, &c., &c., &c.

Is not affected by exposure to the air: does not become rancid; contains no poisons; can be used on all sorts of animals; is perfectly clean and can be used on the human body as effectively as for animals.

Refer to R. W. Belo, Belo House, and Harrison Crouse, who have used the ointment, and highly recommend it.

For Sale at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,
Agents for Mail Contractors,
804 E. STREET, N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.

All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa Sold by Druggists.

NEW BOOKS.

BEYOND THE GATES.
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS.
GEMS OF GENIUS.
BIRTHDAY BOOKS.
POEMS.
ILLUSTRATED HYMNS
Fringed editions of celebrated Poems.
AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
POCKET PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS
JUVENILE AND TOY BOOKS.
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. TESTED, Warranted.
EARLIEST, STRONGEST, BEST, FLOWER, VEGETABLE and FIELD.

$5000 Worth of Premiums to be given to those who get up Clubs for my seeds. Farm machinery, Tools, Gold & Silver Watches, Etc.
$50.00 GOLD WATCH will be given to the person who sends me the largest amount of orders.
$3.00 **Worth of Seeds FREE.** See page 27 in Catalogue.
$25 In Gold will be given to the person who raises the largest Crop on one acre of the 24 Rowel "Badger" Dent Corn.

LANG'S LIVE SEEDS Have a reputation all over the United States for earliness, purity, strength and productiveness.
50 Page beautifully Illustrated Catalogue FREE to all.
$5 TO $25, Can be saved during the summer by reading the inside page of cover of Lang's Live Seed Catalogue.

F. N. LANG Northern Seed Grower Baraboo, Wis.

—BUY PACIFIC GUANO.—

THE OLDEST GUANO ON THE MARKET.
—OF SUPERIOR UNIFORM COMPOSITION.—
FOR RAISING FINE YELLOW TOBACCO IS UNEXCELLED.

TOBACCO raised by this GUANO is noticeable for the following qualities, viz: Rapid Growth, Fine Texture and Waxy Leaf, something very much desired by manufacturers.

We refer you to the following farmers who have used it:

James Reed, Reed's N. C.
Rev. S. F. Conrad, Lewisville, N. C.
A. E. Conrad, Lewisville, N. C.
Jonathan Flynn, Pine Hall, N. C.
John Masten, Winsten, N. C.
T. J. Clark, Nettle Ridge, Va.
Rev. J. H. Caudle, Quaker Gap, Va.
Joel F. Hill, Wilson's Store, Va.
F. S. Lynch, Westfield, Va.
J. P. Traynham, Abbott's Creek, N.C.

and to hundreds of other good men throughout the tobacco belt.

—SOLD BY—
D. S. REID,
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Grocery Department Full and Complete.

I feel confident if all will examine my stock they can be suited in Goods and Prices, as my stock has been bought at

—*ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.*—

My motto is "QUICK SALES AND SHORT PROFITS."

Very Respectfully,
D. S. REID,
Feb. 12, 1885. Formerly of REID BROS. & BROOKS.

INAUGURATION
—OF—
GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE
OF THE
BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE!
MAIN STREET, WINSTON, N. C.
TO MAKE ROOM FOR
SPRING STOCK!
I HAVE IN STOCK A LARGE LOT OF
Men's, Youth's and Children's
CLOTHING
WHICH MUST BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST!

An extraordinary chance to secure BARGAINS. Come at once and purchase a first-class Suit at less than cost of manufacture.

SPECIAL SALE
OF MEN'S, YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S
OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

I mean what I say! An examination of the goods will convince you that
LOW PRICES
has never been known before in the Clothing trade of Winston.

Yours Respectfully,
M. M. STEIN,
PROPRIETOR.
—BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE,—
CRANITE FRONT,
WINSTON, N. C.

AT THE SALEM BOOKSTORE
CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY
AND BIRTHDAY AND EASTER CARDS.
L. V. & E. T. BLUM, PROPRIETORS.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
ESTABLISHED 1845.

The most popular Weekly newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering, discoveries, inventions and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. The publication furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price, $3.20 a year. Discount to Clubs. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N. Y.

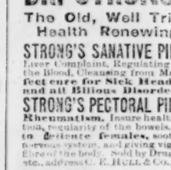
PATENTS. Munn & Co. have also had Thirty-Seven Years' practice before the Patent Office, and have prepared more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and foreign countries. Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, Assignments, and all other papers for securing to inventors their rights in the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany and other foreign countries, prepared at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Information as to obtaining patents cheerfully given without charge. Hand-books of information sent free. Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the Scientific American free. The advantage of such notice is well understood by all persons who wish to dispose of their patents.

Address MUNN & CO., Office SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN 261 Broadway, New York.

U. S. STANDARD. JONES OF BINGHAMTON
5 TON WAGON SCALES
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Wrought Iron Beam and Brass Box.
$60
JONES to pay the freight. Price List mention this paper, address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

DOG CHEAP
Not wanting a Dog, send for a
CAT
logue of Newspapers and Magazines that club with the FAMILY SHOP. THE SMALLEST SCALE—capacity, 1 oz. to 10 lbs. Price, $1.50—whereby you get a Newspaper
FOR NOTHING!
Address, JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



for list of Newspaper Premiums given with the JONES SCALE, and free Price List of Scales.

for list of Newspaper Premiums given with the JONES SCALE, and free Price List of Scales.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also; for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts., 3 for $1.25, Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

TUTT'S PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, High colored Urine, and
CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

DR. STRONG'S PILLS
The Old, Well Tried, Wonderful Health Renewing
STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS For the Liver, Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. A speedy cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders.
STRONG'S PECTORAL PILLS Coughs, Colds, Dyspepsia & Rheumatism. Insure healthy appetite, good digestion, regularity of the bowels. A precious boon to delicate females, soothing and bracing the nervous system, and giving vigor and health to every Element of the body. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address C. E. HULL & Co., 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City.

HEADACHE
and all BILIOUS COMPLAINTS are relieved by taking
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

AN EXTRAORDINARY
FAMILY COMBINATION.
THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
—AND—
Demorest's Illustrated Monthly Magazine,
WITH TWELVE CUT PAPER PATTERNS OF YOUR OWN SELECTION AND OF ANY SIZE.
BOTH PUBLICATIONS, ONE YEAR,
—FOR—
$3.00 (THREE DOLLARS).

DEMOREST'S THE BEST Of all the Magazines.

Illustrated with Original Steel Engravings, Photogravures and Oil Pictures.

Commencing with the November number, 1884, each Magazine will contain a COUPON ORDER, entitling the holder to the selection of ANY PATTERN illustrated in that number, and in ANY SIZE.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY is justly entitled the World's Model Magazine. The Largest in Form, the Largest in Circulation, and the best TWO Dollar Family Magazine Issued. 1885 will be the Twenty-first year of its publication; it is now improved so extensively as to place it in the front rank of Family Periodicals, and equal to any magazine. It contains 64 pages, large quarto, 8½ x 11½ inches, elegantly printed and fully illustrated, each number having steel engravings, oil picture, or art subjects, published by W. Jennings Demorest, New York.

AND BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT COMBINED WITH THE
PEOPLE'S PRESS at $3.00 Per Year.

SCENES IN A NAVY YARD

A LITTLE WORLD BY ITSELF, AND WHAT GOES ON THERE.

Ships in Course of Construction and Demolishment—The Routine of a Day's Work.

The Brooklyn navy yard, like most military and naval posts and reservations, is a little world of itself. When one passes through the squalid part of the city that lies about its walls and enters the great gates, where the solemn marines with gleaming bayonets keep guard night and day, he is in another atmosphere. The hum of traffic from the twin cities sounds far away. Before him is a broad street stretching down to the river, where men of war are lying. There are trees and green grass, ships being repaired and ships being demolished, marines walking post and sailors moving about with the peculiar rolling gait which distinguishes the seafaring man. A driveway leads up a little hill to the left, to the commandant's house. Before the house stands an orderly in white gloves, and above his head a flag floats from the top of a lofty pole. About half way down the main street, in a building of yellow brick, is the offices of the commandant, where all the headquarters business of the "Naval Station of New York" is transacted. Here also is the office of the captain of the yard and one or two other functionaries. Other buildings, mostly of yellow brick, scattered about the yard are machine shops, sail-lofts, store houses, etc. There are two immense wooden structures, under one of which is the unfinished frigate New York, and under the other the old Colossus, now being demolished.

In this, the chief naval station of the United States, there is always plenty of work to be done, for ships of war are always being fitted out for sea, or come in to go out of commission or to be repaired. For each particular work there is a department. There are the departments of steam engineering, provisions and clothing, navigation, ordnance, etc. At an early hour in the morning the sound of the hammer and saw begins to be heard, the machinery starts up, the workmen and clerks arrive, the officers in charge of the different departments enter their offices, and until four o'clock in the afternoon the business of the yard is in full blast. Imagine the business of a great ship yard combined with the supply of provisions, and manufacturing and supply of clothing for several thousand men and officers, the making of sails, ropes, spars, engines, flags and signals, the supplying ordnance and the thousand and one things that are used aboard a man-of-war from a pillow case to a carpet or knife and fork. Add to this the work of the paymaster's department, where the accounts of all the receipts and disbursements consequent on such a varied business and the separate accounts of officers and men and civil employes are kept, and we will get some idea of the work at the navy yard.

Then there is the care of millions of dollars' worth of government property and the sale of condemned property to be taken into consideration. Over at the Cobb dock the old line-of-battle ship Vermont is moored. She is the receiving ship, where men are enlisted and kept until they are transferred to some sea going ship. The officers stationed on the Vermont are generally those who have just come back from some long cruise, and are sent here to get a little rest and recuperate. From early in the morning until noon the officers are kept busy with the routine work of the ship, with drilling the men, shipping recruits, etc. From 1 o'clock until the dinner hour, at 5:30 o'clock, the ward room door is deserted, and the curtains are drawn before the doors of the officers' state rooms. Some studying for examination for promotion; the sound of a guitar proclaims that one is cultivating his musical abilities; another may be attending to his correspondence or indulging in general literature. A portion of this time, too, is consumed by the officers in reading up on matters pertaining to their profession, for American naval officers are justly proud of their reputation as the best-informed set of naval officers in the world in matters pertaining to their profession and strive honestly to deserve it. Is is possible that some of the officers may have their afternoon broken in upon by an order to take a draft of men to Norfolk, Newport or Boston, or by an order to attend a general court-martial.

At 5:30 the officers all meet at the dinner table in the ward-room. Other officers from some ship lying at the yard or a civilian friend or two may be present at this time, and when the smoke of postprandial cigarettes mingles with the aroma of black coffee what stories are told of "strange adventures happed by land and sea!" Then the thunders of Mobile bay awake anew, the Corean tiger-flag goes down in defeat once more, and all the storms that blow off Hatteras and the Horn are loosened again. There are stories of Arctic exploration, too, and the rehearsing of many an old legend handed down from the time of Hull, Paul Jones or Decatur, and heard nowhere except on a man-of-war. The stranger at that board, seeing the spirit which animates his hopes, will go away satisfied that America may safely commit her pride of the past and hopes of the future to the officers of whom these are examples.

The evenings the officers have to themselves until 10 o'clock, when the lights are put out and sleep and silence reign over the great ship.—*New York Tribune.*

Escaping a Lover.

A celebrated judge, on riding up to a tavern, was surprised to see the landlord's daughter, a girl of eighteen, put one hand on the fence and leap over it.

"Do that again, my lass, and I'll marry you!" said the judge, possessed by some whim such as now and then seizes the most staid of men. The girl, without a moment's hesitation, again put her hand on the fence and jumped back again.

The judge was as good as his word; for in a year or two there was an old-fashioned wedding at the old tavern.

Mrs. Barbauld, upon whose "Early Lessons" and "Hymns in Prose" our grandmothers were brought up, once jumped up a tree to escape a too-persistent wooer. When a girl, she was noted for her lively spirit and bodily activity. She could climb and jump as well as the boys of her father's school.

Her gymnastic feats and the roses on her cheeks made a deep impression upon a rich farmer. He called upon her father, Dr. Aiken, and begged him to consent that the youthful Letitia—she was but fifteen—might become a farmer's bride.

"Go and ask yourself," answered the doctor, pointing to the young lady, who was walking in the garden. He went, pleaded his case, and was refused. He remonstrated, urged, and become so importunate that Letitia climbed up a tree by the garden-wall, dropped into the lane, and left her suitor, astonished at her singular way of running from a lover.

The disappointed man lived and died a bachelor. He was not a reading man, and was never known to purchase any book but "The Works of Mrs. Barbauld," which, elegantly bound, adorned his parlor during life.—*Youth's Companion.*

Do not be troubled because you have no great virtues. God made a million spears of grass where He made one tree. The earth is fringed and carpeted not with forests, but with grasses. Only have enough of little virtues and common fidelities, and you need not mourn because you are neither a hero nor a saint.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Muffs and bonnets must match.

Some of the new fans have amber handles.

Embroidered handkerchiefs are no longer fashionable.

In Siam it is the custom for husbands to gamble away their wives.

Lace and hemstitching are the trimmings for dressy handkerchiefs.

Underskirts are made very full in the back, to supply the bustle effect.

Fans composed of ostrich feathers in two colors are very pretty in effect.

Gold jewelry is gradually but surely finding its way to popular favor again.

There are forty-eight women in Dakota holding the position of bank cashiers.

An Indian girl, fourteen years of age, is the "boss" breadmaker at Lewiston, Idaho.

The latest French fashion is to notify the guests at country houses whom they are to meet.

Mrs. Mary L. Leonard has been admitted to the bar as the first female lawyer in Washington Territory.

There are at present seventy women in France who have received the distinction of the cross of the Legion of Honor.

A Jersey City girl is at work on a crazy quilt composed of small pieces clipped from the silk linings of her many admirers' overcoats.

Balls of hammered silver are used to head the long pins thrust through the crown of the bonnet, converting them into articles of luxury.

Tying the bonnet strings in the back of the neck is the device adopted for the sake of warmth by girls without fur collars or fur-trimmed garments.

There may be women who do not wish to be married; but has there been a woman who could take comfort in the thought that she had never been asked to marry?

Five hundred dollars for a pair of shoes seems a high price, but it has been paid by one of the society belles of New York. They were of white satin, and were embroidered with pearls.

English brides refuse to wear long trained wedding robes, saying they do not care to look like dowagers at their own weddings, where they propose to dance in a demi-trained dancing dress.

It is not fashionable to wear light colors at a French wedding, unless one is a kinswoman of the bride. A rich visiting dress, with a very costly little mantle, is what the most elegant women wear.

Chenille, dotted and embroidered tulle and tulle with designs in tinsel and floss, are much used with evening dresses of the delicate pongee and India silks and for the draperies of satins and gros grain silks.

The full, puffed sleeve, not nearly so pretty in itself as the French coat sleeve, looks beautiful by comparison with the jersey, with which it is most often thrown into contrast, and it conceals the arms to perfection.

It is prophesied that mignonette green will be the color most in favor for light gowns next summer. It is so exquisitely delicate in appearance that it always seems especially appropriate for the warm season, and if properly blended with scarlet even brunettes can wear it. As for blondes, there is nothing more becoming to the soft pinkness of their cheeks and to the gold of their hair.

In Northern Siberia when a young man thinks he wants to marry a young woman he arranges to pay a certain sum to her father. Half of this sum he pays down and lives with the family of his lady love for a year. If, at the end of that time, he still wants her, he pays the other half of the sum agreed upon and gets her. If he doesn't want her he says so and loses the installment which he first paid.

At a golden wedding in New York the florist who decorated the rooms chose to use yellow blossoms, and produced a brilliant effect. The bay window was filled with ferns, butter-cup carnations and sunset roses, and yellow chrysanthemums and golden ferns were banked everywhere. Two hearts in pearl roses were hung over one of the arched doors, and the newel post was twined with yellow flowers.

The long, thick crepe veil is very injurious to the complexion. The rough crepe rubs the skin off and the poisonous matter is taken into the circulation in that way, as well as carried into the lungs in breathing. Such a veil worn for two consecutive years seldom fails to produce bad results. Similar goods about the neck, and black silk and black cotton goods also produce bad effects. Paris has a feather dyers' disease, produced from the dye in which the black feathers are dipped.

The Direction of the Wind.

That the changing of the direction of the wind is due to the shifting of the situations of greatest heat upon the earth is substantially proved by the fact that in certain regions of the terrestrial surface, where the situations of the greatest heat and cold do not alter the direction in which they lie to each other, the wind does not change, but always blows in the same direction from one day to another, and all the year round. This occurs in the great open spaces of the ocean, where there is no land to get heated up by the sunshine of the day, and to get cool by the scattering of the heat at night. In those spaces, for a vast breadth of many hundreds of miles, the sun shines down day after day upon the surface of the sea, heating the water most along the mid ocean track which lies most immediately beneath its burning rays as it passes across from east to west. This mid way track of the strongest sunshine crosses the wide ocean as a belt or zone that spreads some way to either side of the equator. Throughout this mid-way track the cooler and heavier air on either hand drifts in from the north and from the south, and then rises up, as it becomes heated by the sun, where the two currents meet.

In both instances, however, in consequence of the spinning round of the earth, the advancing wind acquires a westward as well as an equatorial drift. The air current as it approached the midway equatorial zone, where the onward movement of the sea covered surface of the earth is performed with the vast velocity of 1,000 miles an hour, does not immediately acquire this full rate of speed, and lags back upon the ocean, so that it appears as a drift toward the west as well as toward the equator. On the north side of the equator the wind blows all the year round from the northeast, and from the south side from the southeast, both in the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. These steady and unchanging ocean winds are called the trade winds, on account of the great service they render to ships carrying merchandise across these portions of the sea. In sailing from England to the Cape of Good Hope, through the entire length of the Atlantic ocean, ships, before they reach the equator, have to pass over a broad space where strong winds are always blowing steadily from the northeast. That is the region of the northeast trades. They then traverse a space near to the equator itself, where the northeast winds cease to blow, and where the air is very still and calm, and they afterward come to a region to the south of the equator, where strong winds are continually blowing from southeast. That is the region of the south trades.—*Science for All.*

Paste it in your hat that people of the highest position and greatest importance, as a rule, make the least trouble.

SENATE DOCUMENT ROOM.

A BUSY DEPARTMENT OF CONGRESS IN THE CAPITOL.

The Place Where Senatorial Bills and Documents Are Filed Away—How They are Kept in Order.

A Washington *Hatchet* man had occasion to go into the Senate Document Room the other day and was so struck with the busy and peculiar scene presented that he naturally fell to pumping Captain Thomas H. McKee, the assistant superintendent. He said it was one of the most complicated departments of the Senate, or House either, for that matter.

This branch has been presided over by many men of peculiar fitness and ability, said Captain McKee. "It is very complicated and requires great experience to assure fitness. "There is a mass of bills and documents here," continued he, "and it requires a good deal of book-keeping and not a short memory to keep people in humor. The bills presented in Congress up to the last year aggregated 99,-614, of which 61,108 were introduced in the House and 38,506 in the Senate. But it is only a small item of the work to keep run of the bills, as the miscellaneous and executive documents, together with committee reports of the two Houses, form one of the most composite and varied collections of literature, history and statistics to be found in any portion of the world."

"I should think it would require great effort to keep in hand this complete mass, and yet be able to find any given bill, document or report?" the *Hatchet* remarked.

"It requires five clerks, but it is done," replied Captain McKee. "I have given the work four years' study, two years of which were in the House, and Mr. Smith, the superintendent, has been here twelve years."

"Do you not receive many peculiar requests?"

"Oh! yes. Very many people simply ask for a report, or document, or bill, without mentioning the number, Congress or session, or even the correct title, when in fact, there are two or three hundred of the same kind of documents, and they wonder why we cannot hand them out. Again, some give the title without naming the number or Congress, and the same title, you see, may apply to a bill, an executive document, or miscellaneous document, or a report of a committee, and that of either House."

"What can you do in such cases?"

"Well, we have very many ways of working out these difficult problems. It is a kind of instinct that exercises and tells us better than they, what is wanted."

"Are you not annoyed by those who want documents?"

"No, for the great portion who call know what they want. The great difficulty with this class is, however, they generally want too much. There are many professionals who call, but they usually have private claims pending, are quiet and easily satisfied. There is a Mahomedan here with a private claim who is a crank. He calls every few days to see if there is not some new document issued in his case. Then we have a number of lady callers. They are usually undemonstrative and not so exacting as the gentlemen. A few of them, though, who are playing the role of lobbyist, are nuisances. They would bore the man in the moon by their questions and importunities. A few days ago, one of these lady lobbyists came into the document room and requested that we give her a copy of her bill. We inquired for the name in the bill and were given a name commencing with W. I examined over six thousand pages of index matter, and informed her that no such bill had ever been before Congress. Then she asked me to try another name beginning with R, and again I carefully examined the index matter, but without finding any such name. I then asked the nature of her claim, and upon being informed, I cited a claim. It commenced with A. "Oh!" exclaimed she, "that is the one I meant all the time; that is my claim!" I had spent just two hours of hard searching of old, musty papers, and to my utter disgust was informed that a claim which I could have found in ten seconds, was what was desired! It came near trying my patience; but we must be patient, you know."

"From what source do you receive the greatest number of calls?"

"Clerks and messengers from committees, then agents and attorneys. The latter give us much trouble, and are about the most ungrateful of all who call. They seem to think the Senate is under special obligations to support a document-room with its complement of files and men to keep them supplied with all they want—several copies of everything issued."

"Do Senators make many calls?"

"Yes, and they are peculiar to one branch of the work. They usually want a precedent for some proposition, or the complete history of some act. This requires special work. Superintendent Smith is a specialist in this branch of the work. His methods are as peculiar to his success as are those of Pinkerton or Davenport in working up a complicated case of crime. In his absence this branch of the work falls to me, and I assure you it tells upon the brain and nerve, it being the most laborious of all the duties. The Senators are the most industrious of all public men."

"The newspaper men come often?"

"They come and go at will. We have special arrangements for them, and I must say it is a pleasure to wait upon them. They are the most practicable of all in the use of documents. They take a document for what it is worth, and not because it is given to them, merely. No, we have no holidays. Our work is on the order of perpetual motion. It never stops.

"There is almost a train load of all sorts of public documents in the document rooms of the Senate and House, and they number away up over the hundreds of thousands. It requires a good many active minds to keep them in order to be plucked out at a moment's notice."

A Nation Ruined By a Spider.

It is said that when spiders are seen crawling more abundantly and conspicuously than usual upon the indoor walls of houses rain may shortly be expected. But the following anecdote intimates that some of their habits are the equally certain indication of frost being at hand: Toward the end of the last century Quartermaster Disjonval, seeking to beguile the tedium of his prison hours at Utrecht had studied attentively the habits of the spider, and eight years of imprisonment had given him leisure to be well versed in its ways. In December of 1794 the French army, on whose success his restoration to liberty depended, was in Holland, and victory seemed certain if the frost, which then raged with unprecedented severity, continued. The Dutch envoy had failed to negotiate a peace, and Holland was in despair, when the frost suddenly broke. The Dutch were now exulting, and the French generals prepared to retreat; but the spider warned Disjonval that the thaw would be of short duration, and he knew that his weather monitor never deceived him. He contrived, accordingly, to communicate with the French general, who duly estimated his character, and at once relied upon his assurance that within a few days the water would again be passable by troops. The retreat was delayed. Within twelve days the frost had returned, and the French army triumphed. Disjonval was immediately liberated, the spider having brought down ruin on his Dutch oppressors.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Rose Plants.

Vick's Monthly states that a good remedy for the insects which infest the rose is to syringe both surfaces with a solution of whale oil soap, using one pound of the soap to one gallon of water. Another remedy is kerosene mixed with an equal quantity of milk, a spoonful of the mixture being then stirred in a gallon of water for syringing. In a few hours wash off either of these applications by syringing with clear water. Caution is recommended in the use of carbolic acid on plants, as it will destroy them if used too freely. It is advised to mix a few drops in soap suds made from soft soap, and try its strength on weeds. A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* says: A neighbor saved grapes from rose-bugs last year—three acres of Delawares—by spraying Paris green in water, with a force pump, on the vines, making two applications. The crop for two or three previous seasons had been ruined by the beetles, and he had seriously contemplated digging up the vineyard.

Care of Plants.

Basket plants often suffer from too much or too little water. If from too little, the leaves curl or fall, and the plants have a dried up appearance. If too much, they get yellow and drop off. As a rule, a basket in a warm room should be taken down once a week, and soaked in a bucket of water, then drained and hung up again. Every day during the rest of the week a little water may be given the plants, and something put under to catch the drip. Some baskets have no provision for the escape of moistnre. These are dangerous. Still some people manage to watch closely, and do well with them. Fern cases do best when given a little sun; for, though ferns are supposed to grow naturally in shady spots, it is because there is generally a more humid atmosphere there. If they can get this moisture, they rather like light.

Insects are apt to be troublesome in greenhouses—particularly red spider, green fly and mealy bug. A free use of the syringe is a good preventive. Tobacco smoke, in two or three light doses, is still the best thing for the green fly. The red spider, fortunately, shows his depredation more villainously than most insects—light yellow lines or spots marking almost at once the scenes of its depredations. If one has good eyes, the finger and thumb will keep him down, as a slight and rapid passing of the fingers over the leaves easily crushes his little body. When he becomes an "army with banners" more scientific approaches must be made to give any show of success. It is not often, however, that one who thoroughly understands plants suffers much from insects. He or she seems to have an intuitive knowledge on the first appearance of an insect enemy that something is wrong, and the foe is subdued before it has time to leave an extensive progeny behind.—*Gardener's Monthly.*

Farm Notes.

A liberal dressing of hard wood ashes, or, when these cannot be obtained, muriate of potash, on peach trees, is said to be the best preventive of the yellows.

It has been proved by experimenting that the yield of milk can be largely increased by warming the water given to cows during the winter, so as to bring the water to about sixty-six degrees Farenheit.

In very cold weather it is difficult to make cows drink as much as they should. Giving them a daily small ration of salt in their feed will increase their demand for drink. When fed partly with roots or green food, twice watering will answer. Fattening cattle often drink but once a day.

Although clay is less easily worked than lighter soils, a good admixture of it is desirable in growing all kinds of fruit except peaches and grapes. Even for grapes a well-drained clay is preferable to a sandy soil. The pear blights less on heavy soil, perhaps, because they are not liable to sudden changes in temperature.

It is sometimes advisable to plant an apple orchard on land so stony that it cannot be plowed, and, indeed, where holes can scarcely be dug to set the young trees. It is not necessary to dig a hole. Set the trees on the surface and bring in rich earth from somewhere else to cover the roots as deeply as needed. The trees will thrive better than if set in a hole.

It is a good plan for a farmer to grow two or three short rows of apple trees, planting the seeds, grafting at the root the winter they are a year old with varieties desired. Some of these trees he will probably wish to plant himself, and what he has left can readily be sold to neighbors when the trees are old enough to plant.

The old canes and branches of blackberries are very convenient to cover strawberries in places where other covering would be scratched off by hens. They do not blow off easily, and hens will not disturb them. Potato tops are good covering for strawberries, as they contain no weed seed, and they make a very fertilizing mulch.

It is a true saying that an animal which goes into winter quarters in good condition is already half wintered. But this is in part because an animal in poor condition cannot be fed unreservedly as one in good order can. It is best with all stock, when grain feeding is commenced, to begin very gradually, taking care not to impair the digestion.

The coarse straw that is apparently worthless should not be burned, unless it contains weed seeds, which may make burning necessary. What can be fed to stock with grain should be so utilized. The remainder may generally be used as bedding. Even a slight mixing of liquid or solid excrement of well-fed stock will make it valuable manure.

Farmers often desire a cement that will Lold substances together under water or in damp places. As good a cement as can be wished is made as follows: Dissolve one pound of India rubber in five gallons of coal naphtha. Add an equal weight of gum shellac, and stir over a low fire until the shellac is thoroughly dissolved. The gum shellac in naphtha or in water makes a stronger mucilage than gum arabic. The addition of the India rubber makes a glue that will not be affected by water.

The barrel is the most inconvenient possible package for apples. It is too large, occupies more room than it should in shipping, and finally in the cellar is the most inconvenient possible receptacle for examining the fruit. Apples will probably continue for a time to be sold in barrels, but farmers putting them in their own cellars will prefer to keep apples on shelves or in shallow boxes, where they can be easily examined, and the decayed fruit will be removed.

The green color in potatoes is properly objected to by consumers, who regard them as poisonous. They err, however, in attributing the green color to the poison used in destroying the beetle. The tuber is made green by exposure to the sun, and is poisonous just as potato tops are when green. In this condition potatoes are unfit for food, but are better for seed than those grown deeper in the soil. It is a good plan to place potatoes intended for seed in as light a place as possible two or three weeks before planting.

Professor J. L. Budd says that the usual plan of digging our trees which have been girdled by rabbits and mice, and replacing them with trees from the nursery, is, as a rule, not the best way. If the tree is only partially girdled, cover the wound with moistened clay from the cellar, or elsewhere, with a rag tied over it. About the 1st of June take off the rag and connect the bark above and below the wound by one or more scions. Slope the scion at each end, as for root grafting, and spring it into incisions made in the bark above and below the wound.

A body of trees on a hill makes a better wind break than one on lower ground; but if the trees are left by cutting away the surrounding forest, few of them will stand after two or three years' exposure to heavy winds. The roots of trees growing in forests do not run as deeply or as widely as where they have more room for development. In planting a windbreak there should be a mixture of evergreen and deciduous trees. The latter are needed to protect the evergreens, which, when small, are less hardy than they become with age.

Household Recipes and Hints.

Sour cream cookies are made of one cup of sugar, two eggs, one teaspoonful (not heaping) of soda, a little salt, and flour enough to make a soft dough; flavor with cinnamon.

Boil the cauliflower whole in well-salted water; when done place it in a baking dish, pour a cream sauce over it, and then stew it with grated cheese and place it in the oven and bake.

Gold ornaments may best be cleaned by washing in warm suds made from delicate soap with ten or fifteen drops of sal volatile added. Dry by placing in boxwood sawdust. This also improves jewels and makes them brilliant.

A good way to roast a spare rib is to crack the bones in the middle, fold over and stuff with regular turkey dressing; sew it up with a stout thread, put into the dripping pan and put in a coffee cup of water; sprinkle pepper and salt over the meat, and let it cook until tender and brown. Turn it so that each side will be equally brown.

Whipped-cream pie is a delicacy that to be appreciated needs but to be eaten. Make a crust of moderate richness, line a deep tin with it; bake quickly in a hot oven; when done spread it with a layer of jelly or jam; first a thin layer, then whip one teacupful of sweet cream until it is as light as possible, sweeten with powdered sugar, and flavor with vanilla; spread over the jelly or jam; set the cream where it will get very cold before whipping.

Old gilt picture frames are more valuable than those of more recent make, as modern gilders are apt to cover a silver backing with a light coat of gilt, the gilders of the old school using heavy coats of gilt instead. These frames are first cut into manageable sticks and then slowly charred and burned to an ash in a brick furnace. The ashes are then smelted, leaving a residum of pure gold. One old gold mirror frame, eight feet across, yielded about seven dollars of pure gold.

Mackerel, which is so common a breakfast dish in inland towns, need not be so uninviting as it sometimes is. If freshened properly, that is, long enough, say from five o'clock until seven next morning, one objection to it will be removed. Wrap the mackerel in a cloth and boil it in just enough water to cover it well; let it boil gently for twenty minutes and it will be tender and yet will not fall apart. Melt a little butter, add cream to it, and sprinkle parsley, rubbed fine, over it. Or to vary it use a little melted butter with lemon juice, or a little vinegar. Gooseberry sauce or currant catsup may be used with the melted butter also.

Mexican Hats.

A passenger in a coach from the West one night recently, writes a Fort Worth (Texas) correspondent, when he boarded the train out on the plains, brought in and carefully deposited in the drawing-room on one of the cushions, a $50 Mexican hat, stiff with silver thread embroidery and circled by a heavy silver cord. He was A. J. Adams, who, only twenty-eight old, is able, out of the profits of his New Mexico ranch, to indulge in the luxury of a $50 hat, but purely as a piece of interior decoration for an Eastern friend's house. Sheriff Warne, of Mitchell county, who, with Millionaire Gregory, of Chicago, was admiring the hat, said that General Valdes, when an exile from Mexico, had with him a hat that cost $600, and a California saddle that had cost $2,300. Both were heavily embroidered with gold and silver lace, and the general was very proud of them. "It's a common thing," he added, "for these Texans to wear hats that cost from $15 to $25. In fact, a cowboy's hat and saddle cost more than the whole of the rest of his outfit. The boys get these big hats from the East, where they are maufactured, although they are never worn. A silk hat is as uncommon out here as one of these sombreros is on Broadway.

These big hats are the best hats in the world. They are warm in winter, and a shade in summer. The Texans are very particular about the broad brims. They will touch nothing with a brim narrower than three and a half inches, and they want often a hat that is five and a half inches in width of brim. These hats last four or five years, and some cowmen have a superstition about them if they have good luck while they own them, and after they have worn them a long while, they will send them on and have them cleaned and wear them several years longer.

Many men here have made all their fortunes under one hat. There are not only economy and durability as reasons for the custom, but there is health in them. Have you ever seen a bald headed sombrero wearer? Then the color, too, which varies from a light dun to a buff, prevents reflection from the sunlight."

"Why are Mexican hats so expensive?"

"They are made by hand. Unlike the Texan sombreros, they are made of wool carefully prepared, and each one of these costly hats represents several months' labor. This hat, you will see," he added, as he rubbed his hand over the peak, "is as soft as a new-born baby's cheeks. This silver thread is laid on by women, who are careful to mat it together. It gives the brim a curl, and it keeps the tiny sugar loaf in the center stiff. This pattern is very simple, but you will see the cactus, the palm, and the Mexican grasses picked out in gold and silver on many of the hats. The true Mexican will invest his all in a fancy hat and clothe the rest of his body in dirty rags."

Expensive Alderney Milk.

Mr. Webster was favorably impressed with turnip culture, and believed that it might be profitably introduced into Massachusetts, notwithstanding the high price of labor. He endeavored to introduce English and Scotch husbandry to some extent on his farm at Marshfield, beginning by keeping large numbers of cattle and sheep. His farm at Franklin was cultivated in the old New Hampshire style, and he was very fond of making comparisons between the two. He had some of the products of his farm sent to Washington, and his blazing black eyes would gleam with joy, while a smile of satisfaction would light up his swarthy face, as he would ask a guest at the dinner-table to boiled mutton of his own raising, with potatoes and turnips of his own growth.

What such a dinner cost him he never explained, but he must have been some what like Mr. Alvin Adams, who accumulated a fortune in the express business, and who said to some friends who visited him at a magnificent estate which he owned near Boston. "Gentlemen, shall I give you a glass of Alderney milk or of champagne; the cost to me is about the same."—*Boston Budget.*

HEALTH HINTS.

When a splinter in the eye cannot be removed bathe in cold water and bandage loosely, so as to keep the eye as quiet as possible until the surgeon arrives.

When a fishhook has entered any part of the body cut off the line, file off the flattened end and pass the hook on through the flesh as you would a needle in sewing.

In frost bites use gentle friction in a warm room, using enough cold water to prevent too rapid reaction and consequent pain in the affected part. If very severe a physician should be called, as gangrene may follow.

Children are apt to shove up their noses small bodies of different sorts, which may cause serious trouble unless soon removed. This may be affected by vigorously blowing the nose or by repeated sneezing, produced by snuff, or by tickling the nose with a feather. If these fail a hairpin may be carefully tried.

When persons have fainted lay them down with the head as low as possible; loosen the clothing; keep back crowding that would interfere with plenty of fresh air; sprinkle water over the face; apply hartshorn to the nose, and if too long in recovering consciousness place heated cloths or plates over the stomach.

Croup attacks children at night, and is distinguished by a peculiar barking sound. One of the earliest symptoms is hoarseness. Apply hot water to the throat for fifteen or twenty minutes with a sponge or hot cloth, and give powdered alum mixed with syrup in half-teaspoonful doses, repeated every twenty minutes until vomiting takes place. Keep the child warm, so that sweating may be induced.

WISE WORDS.

Despair and postponement are cowardice and defeat. Men were born to succeed, not to fail.

The family and friends of the drunkard should be protected from the shame and dangers of his drunkenness.

The more able a man is, if he makes ill use of his abilities the more dangerous will he be to the commonwealth.

Let us begin our heaven on earth; and, being ourselves tempted, let us be pitiful and considerate and generous in judging others.

Teach self-denial and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer.

The most influential man, in a free country, at least, is the man who has the ability, as well as the courage to speak what he thinks when occasion may require it.

Man is continually saying to woman, "Why are you not more wise?" Woman is constantly saying to man, "Why are you not more loving?" Unless each is both wise and loving, there can be no real growth.

Speaking truth is like writing fair, and comes only by practice; it is less a matter of will than of habit; and it is doubtful if any occasion can be trivial which permits the practice and formation of such a habit.

The gentle progression and growth of herbs, flowers, trees, gentle and yet irrepressible, which no force can stay, no violence restrain, is like love that wins its way and cannot be withstood by any human power, because itself is divine power.

Making Pictures Under Difficulties

An artist for an illustrated newspaper thus describes his difficulties during the Franco-Prussian war: "Of the trouble I have taken to get these sketches you can have no conception. The plan I have been obliged to adopt is this: I walk about quiet, apparently noticing all the goods in the shop windows. When I see anything I make memoranda on small bits of tissue paper, perhaps in a cafe, or while appearing to look at the water at the top of a bridge, or on the side of an apple, with a big knife in my hand, pretending to peel it. These little mems I roll up into pills, place them handy in my waistcoat pocket, to be chewed up or swallowed if in extremis. When I get home at night, first making sure that I am overlooked by way of the window, I unroll these little pills, and from these mems make a complete outline on a thin piece of white paper; then paste these sketches face to face, trim the edges, and it looks like a plain piece of paper; but hold it up to the light and the sketch shows. So I make memoranda all over it—the times of trains starting, prices of articles, or extracts from newspapers. When I get to a place of safety, I soak these pieces of paper in water, pull the sketches apart, and from them have made the sketches I have forwarded to you."

Thirty years ago an elm on the farm of P. Mariner, of Penn Yan, N. Y., blew down, and the trunk, which remained in the soft ground and ran along fifty-eight feet, began to sprout. Now twenty-six trees, well grown, perfect, and some of them fifty feet high, are the result. They are not branches, but have roots, and are independent of the original trunk.

I Had a Dreadful Cough,
and raised a considerable amount of blood and matter; besides, I was very thin, and so weak I could scarcely go about the house. This was the case of a man with consumption arising from liver complaint. He recovered his health completely by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of others bear similar testimony.

THE first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.

The Contrast.
As the sable is to ermine; as smut to flower; as coal to alabaster; as soot to driven snow, so is Carboline, the perfection of all hair renewers, to all other preparations.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	11¼	@	12½
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6	@	9½
Sheep	4	@	6
Lambs	5½	@	6¼
Hogs—Live	4¾	@	5
Dressed, city	5¾	@	6
Flour—Ex. St. good to fancy	3 65	@	4 50
West. good to choice	3 90	@	4 60
Wheat—No. 2, Red	94¼	@	94½
Rye—State	65	@	67
Barley—Four-rowed State		@	78¾
Corn—Ungrad. West, mixed	49¾	@	52¼
Oats—White State	38½	@	40
Western	36	@	38
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	85	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	80	@	85
Lard—City Steam	7 00	@	7 35
Butter—State Creamery	18	@	29
Dairy	17	@	25
West. Im. Creamery	16	@	25
Factory	13	@	20
Cheese—State Factory	9	@	13
Skims	3½	@	7
Western	5	@	11¼
Eggs—State and Penn	28½	@	—
BUFFALO.			
Sheep—Good to Choice	3 10	@	4 75
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	5 20
Steers—Western	5 90	@	6 50
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 30	@	4 50
Flour—C'y ground n. process	5 80	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 12	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New		@	60
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	39	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State	—	@	—
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	12 00	@	12 50
Hogs—Live	4¾	@	5
Northern Dressed	5½	@	5¾
Fork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	12 00	@	12 50
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's	5 00	@	5 25
Corn—High Mixed	54	@	55
Oats—Extra White	39½	@	40
Rye—State	65	@	69
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 62	@	7 35
Sheep—Live weight	3½	@	4¾
Lambs	4¼	@	5¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w	5½	@	5¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	3 37	@	3 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red	90	@	93
Rye—State		@	72
Corn—State Yellow	50	@	54
Oats—Mixed		@	35
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	26	@	30
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	11¾	@	14

Repeated requests have induced the proprietors of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to send by mail to various lady correspondents, large mounted portraits of Mrs. Pinkham; and now many a household wall is adorned by the familiar, motherly face of the Massachusetts woman who has done so much for all women.

THERE is much smuggling from Mexico into the United States.

For the Ladies.
Laughter is the poor man's plaster,
Making every burden light;
Turning sadness into gladness,
Darkest hour to May dawn bright.
'Tis the deepest and the cheapest
Cure for ills of this description,
But for those that woman's heir to,
Use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Cures all weaknesses and irregularities, "bearing down" sensations, "internal fever," bloating, displacements, inflammation, morning sickness and tendency to cancerous disease. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

JERSEY CITY has a debt of over $18,000,000.

Delicate diseases, affecting male or female, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Illustrated book three letter stamps. Consultation free. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

IN Mexico there is a petrified forest covering 300 acres.

Catarrh of the Bladder.
Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

The Children's Health must not be neglected. Colds in the Head and Snuffles bring on Catarrh and throat and lung affections. Ely's Cream Balm cures at once. It is perfectly safe and is easily applied with the finger. It also cures Catarrh and Hay Fever, the worst cases yielding to it in a short time. Sold by druggists. 50 cents. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

The bottle of Ely's Cream Balm that I obtained of you last summer has entirely cured my little boy of a severe attack of catarrh.—Mrs. Sallie Davis, Green Postoffice, Ala.

One of my children, a girl about nine years old, had a very bad discharge from her head and nose of a thick, yellowish matter, and was growing worse. We had two different physicians prescribe for her, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Balm, and much to our surprise in three days there was a marked improvement. We continued using the Balm and in a short time discharge was apparently cured.—O. A. Cary, Corning, N. Y.

"Rough on Pain" Plaster.
Porous and strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia. 25c. Druggists or mail.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

"Rough on Coughs."
Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

Dairymen Getting Rich.